

NEW DRESS GOODS

We have just opened a trifle over a hundred pieces of Fall Dress Goods and you can imagine without us telling it that there are some very nice things among the lot.

We are desirous that you see what we have and there may be something in the lot that you have been looking for.

Anyway come and see.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

HOWARD ALTENBURG DROWNED.

Howard Altenburg, aged 15 years, only son of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Altenburg, well known residents of the south side, met his death by drowning in the Wisconsin river Tuesday afternoon.

He boy as a member of the Ernest Thompson Seton Club, the young men's organization of the M. E. church, left the city that morning in Johnson launch on an outing up the Wisconsin river. The party consisted of twelve boys under the care of Rev. Willace, John Sorenson and Fred Frick. At the Wabker place the boys went ashore to get a drink of water. Rev. Willace had warned them repeatedly against going in bathing but the temptation was evidently too great, as young Altenburg in company with three or four friends, left the party and proceeded to enjoy a swim. Howard was said to have been a good swimmer but while in deep water was overcome by a cramp. Two of his friends, Walter Hazen and Rob. Caldwell hastened to his assistance but in the path of a swift current, Howard loosened from their grasp and was swept beneath the surface. Immediately after the accident Rev. Willace hastened to the city and secured a party to assist in the search for the body. They left here that evening but up to the time of going to press, have been unsuccessful.

Howard was an exceedingly bright boy and his always sunny disposition won for him many friends. During the summer he had worked on the paper route for C. D. Bronson. His parents are nearly crazed over the sad affair and the warm sympathy of the whole community goes out to them in their hour of trouble.

FIRE FOLLOWS ASSAULT.

The Rhinelander Boat Company's plant in the southeast of the city was destroyed by fire shortly after midnight Monday. Previously, Frank Sawyer, the proprietor was attacked by thugs, who after assaulting him relieved him of his watch, about sixty dollars in money and three hundred dollars in checks. Mr. Sawyer was detained in the plant at an unusually late hour doing inventory work. While on the second floor a noise from below attracted his attention and with a lamp in his hand started down the stairway to investigate—while on the bottom step he was hit on the head with what he thinks was a sand bag. The blow rendered him unconscious. He was found some time later, within a few feet of the factory, a handkerchief bound about his mouth and his pockets empty. Mr. Sawyer thinks that the handkerchief had been soaked in chloroform. When attacked the lamp which he carried fell on the floor and it was from this that the fire originated. Mr. Sawyer had several new boats in the building at the time which were destroyed. After dragging their victim outside the robbers locked the door of the factory and the flames had made considerable headway before an entrance could be forced into the building.

The loss was about \$5,000. Insurance \$4,500. The police arrived on the scene immediately after the occurrence but the robbers had made their escape. However, they are exerting every effort to locate the men and arrests may follow before the end of the week. It is thought that they are the same men who attacked a Northwestern freight conductor in the local yards Saturday night. Since the affair they were known to have been in hiding near the city.

DROWNED NEAR WOODRUFF.

Walter McPhail, eighteen years of age, was drowned Saturday in Bass Lake, a few miles from Woodruff. The young man was attempting to rescue a row boat which had drifted away from the landing, when stricken with a cramp. He drowned within thirty feet of the shore. McPhail had been employed during the season at Mann's summer resort and was a young man held in high esteem by all who knew him. He had many friends in Rhinelander among whom his untimely death is received with deepest regret. His parents reside at Woodruff where the remains were laid to rest beside those of a sister who died a few years ago.

LODGE ORGANIZED.

A lodge of the United Order of Foresters was organized in the city Saturday evening with nearly seventy charter members. Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Wilner and Mrs. Patterson of Park Falls, state deputy organizers for the order had charge of the work. The lodge rooms will be located in the Green Block on Stevens street.

DIES SUDDENLY.

John Beaudin, aged fifty years, died at his home on the north side Saturday morning. He had been ill only twenty-four hours and death was due to cholera. Five children and a brother are left to mourn. The funeral was held Monday morning from St. Mary's church.

STEAM LAUNDRY SOLD.

F. W. Norris who recently resigned his position as superintendent of the sulphite mills at the Rhinelander Paper Co.'s plant has purchased the Rhinelander Steam Laundry of W. W. Giese and took charge Tuesday noon. Mr. Norris upon his resignation some weeks ago intended to return east, but concluded before he got ready to leave that Rhinelander suited him too well as a place of residence to leave it and decided that if he could find a suitable business opening he would be glad to remain here permanently.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Norris are pleased that they have decided to become permanent residents of the city. The large patronage the laundry now enjoys will continue to be a part of the business. Mr. Giese, who has been the owner of the property for the past two years, will leave Sunday night for the south where he will engage in the same business. The best wishes of many friends go with him. The laundry now employs from 10 to 15 people, and will be under the immediate supervision of Mr. Norris' son, Tom D. Norris.

MRS. A. RICHARDS DEAD.

John McCardell returned Friday from Seymour where he had been summoned by the death of his daughter, Mrs. Alex Richards. She had been a sufferer for nearly two years and a time previous to her death had undergone an operation at an Oshkosh hospital. The lady at one time resided in Rhinelander and had many friends here among whom her death is received with profound sorrow. Aside from her father, Mr. McCardell, a husband and an adopted son are left to mourn. The funeral was held last Thursday from the M. E. Church at Seymour.

SOO INDUSTRIAL GUIDE.

We are in receipt of a nicely bound volume of 368 pages of the Soo Industrial Guide. This book tells of advantages to people desiring locations for manufacture, tells of the excellent farming lands along the line of the Soo, and describes the larger cities. The book contains a very nice write up of the city of Rhinelander and mentions names of the leading merchants of the city and gives their particular lines. It contains many half tone engravings and is published by W. H. Callaway, the popular General Passenger Agent of the Soo line. The printing of the book was done by the Railroad Advertising Agency of Chicago, and it is a work of art. Those desiring a copy of this work should address W. H. Callaway, Minneapolis, or call on R. F. Tompkins, the local agent who has devoted much time to the work and through whose efforts Rhinelander has received so favorable a mention in a work that will go the length and breadth of the country. Mr. Callaway, of the Soo line deserves much credit for this large expenditure in advertising Northern Wisconsin, and his efforts are much appreciated by the residents of cities and towns along the Soo line.

RHINELANDER DEFEATED.

The Rhinelander base ball team was defeated at Hurley Sunday by a score of 5 to 4. The game was a close and interesting one and was witnessed by a large crowd from this city. The Hurley team enjoys a reputation of not having been defeated this season and has played with the strongest teams in the northern part of the state. Those who witnessed the game claim that the local boys made by far the best showing and up to the seventh inning had everything their own way. A return game will be played here Sunday.

For the Land Sake

Buy a home while you can get land cheap. No better or safer investment than land. Northern Wisconsin is rapidly settling up and you will soon be too late to get good land cheap. Don't buy high priced lands and be in debt all your life, buy and let it pay on the rise.

My lands are situated in a good farming community, near good markets, railroads and towns.

I also have a largelist of city property for sale, among it the D. L. Horr Addition which are the very choicest resident lots in the city.

For further information,

SEE EBY,

The Land Man about it
Rapid House, Rhinelander, Wis.

A PRETTY CHURCH WEDDING.

At Tomahawk, Wednesday, Aug. 16, was solemnized the marriage of Miss Anna Hanson of that place and Rev. Wm Knudsen of this city. The ceremony took place at 2:30 p. m. at the Norwegian Lutheran Church and was witnessed by about 40 relatives and friends. Rev. Vieland of Merrill officiated.

The bride wore a handsome gown of champagne silkline over white tulle trimmed with Irish point lace and was attended by her sister Miss Jennie Hanson, also dressed in champagne to a velvet honeycomb silk with point lace trimming. The groom wore the conventional black and was attended by John Follstad of Elcho. As the bridal party entered the church and proceeded to the altar, Miss Martha Hanson played Lohengren's beautiful wedding march.

After the ceremony a reception was tendered the guests at the home of the bride's parents and a bountiful wedding supper served. The dining room was prettily decorated with evergreen and white asters.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Hanson and is a young lady of pleasing personal appearance, highly esteemed by all who know her, and will be a fitting helpmate for Rev. Knudsen in his work as pastor of the Norwegian Lutheran church of this city.

Rev. and Mrs. Knudsen departed Thursday morning over the Soo on a wedding tour to Minneapolis and points in Wisconsin and expect to be absent about two weeks after which they will return and make this city their future home.

HE WAS A MONSTER.

A party of Rhinelander's representative citizens went over to Rice Lake fishing a few days ago and had a large time. We have learned the names of the party, but we have thought they perhaps would not care to see their names in print in connection with so sad an affair so we will simply say that one of them is an alderman and business man and the other, one of our leading farmers and land owners. The gentlemen and guests arrived at Rice Lake in due time on the date set, loaded their bait etc., into a large boat, and repaired to the scene of action near the middle of the lake. John, who was to do the honors at fishing the line at first, finally hooked a fish. The fish pulled hard and went down. Visions of a 20 pound musky were plainly visible and the excitement was intense. Every eye yelled and offered to assist at the time were plentiful, but John would have none of it. He would land the monster single handed or not at all. The suspense was terrible, and our representative in the council could stand the strain no longer, so grabbing the shot gun and cocking both barrels he requested John to get him close enough so he could shoot. Just then the monster made for the boat, endeavoring to go under right where our alderman was standing on a seat and he, who was bound to shoot at something, let both barrels drive right through the bottom of the boat making a hole about six inches in diameter and the boat sank, bait and all. The party was finally rescued after being in the water some time, and later a three pound pickerel was found nicely hooked on John's line. In a country where large fish are so plentiful it seems strange that men who can tell of former large catches should become so flustered over a three pound pickerel as to shoot a hole through the bottom of their boat.

CONCERT OF OLD SONGS.

A concert of old songs will be given by the Choral Union at the Congregational church Tuesday, Aug. 25. This interesting program has been carefully selected and prepared by the Union under Mr. Field's, and abundance in choruses, quartets, male, female and mixed, trios, duets and solos. We stake our reputation on the quality of this program. New soloists who appear for the first time with the Union. Come out and enjoy this program at Congregational church Tuesday evening, Aug. 25. Tickets 25 cents.

ANTIGO BOY DROWNED.

George Martin, an Antigo young man, was drowned Monday noon in Summit Lake. Martin in company with a cousin were enjoying a boat ride when the boat capsized. Martin was unable to swim and perished before help could reach him.

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION.

A civil service examination for the position of rural carrier will be held in this city on Saturday Sept. 16. Those desiring to take this examination should call at the post office for application blanks.

SOUSA CORING.

Manager Mangerson of the Grand Opera House informs the New North that John Phillip Sousa and his celebrated band has been secured as one of the attractions at the Grand Fair November. The band will at that time make a tour of Wisconsin.



Rickmire's Land Agency, Rhinelander, Wis.

8 room house and two lots with barn \$750.00.

11 room house with good cellar and lot near Soo depot \$1100.00.

Large two story house in fine condition and corner lot on south side \$2500.00.

7 room house in good condition and lot, barn on lot, not far from first school \$750.00.

16 room house, good location, modern conveniences \$1500.00.

Call on me if you want to buy, sell, trade city property or farm lands. A large list to select from.

The insurance written for one of the oldest companies doing business in the state.

List your Farm Lands and City Property with me.

A. P. RICKMIRE, Proprietor.

Merchant Tailor

New and Nobby

Fall Styles and Patterns

To Select From.

Order Now For that Fall Suit

E. A. KAPELSKI

107 RIVES ST.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN

JAS. TRUMBLE

Practical Bricklayer and

General Building Contractor

ESTIMATES MADE ON
ALL KINDS OF WORK.

Work Figured Closely.

230 Grant St. Phone 75-1

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN

Now is the Time

To Think of

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Kretlow's Pharmacy

Carries a complete line of everything that is needed in the school room.

Fancy Stationery

Drugs, Medicines

Perfumes and

Toilet Articles

F. E. Kretlow, Proprietor



SAY JACK

"That's a fine looking suit you have on, mind telling me where you got it?"

"I got it at Herman Zander's."

"I'd like to have one about like it, mind telling me what it cost?"

"Of course not. \$15.00."

"Great Scott! I would have guessed \$25.00. Are there any left?"

"Yes, but you had better get one quick as they will be closed out very soon. Everybody likes them,

The above conversation was heard on the street yesterday, so go to

Herman Zander

FOR YOUR

Clothing, Shoes and Gent's Furnishings

Are You Thinking About Paint

If you are then get the best and most reliable Paint in the market, and that is the justly celebrated Heath & Milligan Paint. None better or more widely used. Looks better, goes farther and lasts longer on either inside or outside work than any other paint made.

Try Greolite on Your Floor

Made in All Shades and Colors

Furnaces and Wood Chutes

Now is a good time of the year to equip your home with a new furnace, and if you have a furnace you ought to have one of our Grand Rapids Wood and Coal Chutes installed. Saves work-saves time-saves money, the three essential points of your life time.

CALL AND LOOK THEM OVER.

LEWIS HARDWARE COMPANY

LAW,
REAL ESTATE LOANS,
INSURANCE.

The above lines are covered at the agency of

PAUL BROWNE

Christ. Roepcke.
MANUFACTURER OF
Heavy and Light Harness,
Prices from \$22 to \$28, strictly
hand made.
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE

DAVENPORT, ST. FEET

'PHONE 232
That's the number
when you need a
PLUMBER
LOWELL & BROSS
I West King St.

GROWING OLD.

The stress and toil of life are past. And I may take mine ease at last. Quiet and peace my friends shall be. To share my heart's content and ease. My latter days shall be my best. As the garden of my youth. The rosy breaking of the dawn. The moonlight shadows on the lawn. The summer's march, the sun's glow. Sweet home, where love's dear blossoms grow.

Alas, what may be more far than these? The hungry heart of man to please? Here new and old ambitions dwell. The toll of youth, strong manhood's fell.

Long years the fruit of these I sought. The world hath now to me brought. Come, joy of life, with me abide. My soul's desire is satisfied.

My son, my son, it may not be. This is a larger destiny. More vast than all this world can give. Thy lot, when thou shalt fully live. Within thy soul a world is hid. I bid thee, child, with new desire. Place forth when I shall see thee. Heavens undreamed questions to reveal. Thou art not old. Thou hast but won. The apparel which thy soul hath borne. It hampers thee when I shall see thee. New sunset, thou wert free at last. New-fledged thy spirit shall aspire. To larger flight, a new and better. To higher things, to nobler ends. Where fading earthly treasures please. Couldst thou but know toward what they tend.

Alas, my child, there is no end! —Henry N. Dodge, in Christian Advocate.

MAKING A SHOW

By D. J. FINLAY

I HAD always a greater regard for my Uncle George than for any of my relatives. The reason of this was, doubtless, that he was more communicative and companionable than any relative outside of my immediate family. He would sit down and spin yarns for me by the hour whenever we were together; but there was one subject on which, for a number of years, I had failed to draw him out; and that was often a matter of serious thought to me, and I determined to find a good opportunity to get at the facts of the case.

One evening, as we sat together in my uncle's comfortable mansion, I found him in a very communicative mood, and partaking rather freely of his choice old sherry, of which he kept a good supply, and, to my astonishment, he broached the subject which I had promised to bring up.

"My dear boy," said he, "I suppose you have often wondered why I remained an old bachelor?"

"Yes, uncle," I said, in an airy, off-hand way, which did not at all betray the depth of my curiosity. "I am sure you must have had ample opportunity to see the cream of society and make a suitable choice of a companion."

"Well," said he, "I will tell you; and the story may be a good subject for your dreams of future speculation."

"When I was a young man I was rather fond of making a good show in society. At times this was performed on a very limited capital. Shortly after I settled in New York, I made the acquaintance of a beautiful and desirable young lady, Miss Clorinda Swan, and I lost no time in paying the way for a matrimonial alliance with her."

"One evening the subject of conversation between us ran upon opera, and the upshot of it was that I invited Clorinda to go to the Academy of Music the next evening. As I have said, my means were rather limited, and now I had just enough left to pay for the tickets, but no surplus for carriage, supper and expenses. With these I determined to dispense, as I thought my fair Clorinda was too sensible to be affected by the loss."

"Fortune favored me at the start; the evening was fine and the weather dry, so at the appointed time I made my appearance, dressed in the best I could afford, and waited patiently for Clorinda. She soon put all my fears on the carriage question to flight by assuring me that she preferred walking."

"We chatted gaily on the way to the Academy, and were in due time for the performance, which was the opera of 'Martha,' with a popular prima donna in the leading role. Of the performance I need not speak. The opera was all that we could desire, and was rendered most admirably."

"When the performance was over we descended the stairs amid the gay throng, and soon reached the sidewalk. But oh, horror of horrors! It was raining! What was I to do? To get a carriage, without having a cent to pay for it, made my blood run cold. A happy thought occurred to me in a moment, and in a nervous whisper I asked Clorinda if she had rubbers on; but to my dismay, she answered:

"No, my foot is very light, too, and I could not think of walking. We must get a carriage."

"Of course there was nothing left for me but to face the music, and I hailed one of the many drivers who were anxious to get passengers. I assisted my fair Clorinda to a seat, and in a few moments we were whirling along through the rain. Hardly had we gone two blocks when Clorinda said she was hungry, and asked me to stop and get supper. My feelings can easily be imagined as described, as I thought of my empty pockets, and tried to reason her out of eating so late at night. All my arguments were fruitless, however, for my dear Clorinda was not to be thwarted."

ed to take with me. To this, fortunately, she made no objection.

"I walked on till I came in front of the smiling individual who was waiting for my cash, and with as bold an air of assurance as I could assume, I told him I had forgotten my pocketbook in the hurry of getting ready for the theater, but I would call next day and settle the bill."

"Too thin a story to pass here, sir," he ejaculated. "We do a strictly cash business."

"I don't want to be bullied about such a trifle," I continued; but the man had completely changed into a hog by this time, and, coming out from his place behind the desk, he looked wicked enough to choke me then and there."

"I will call a policeman and have you arrested," he said, in a menacing tone, loud enough to be heard by all the people in the saloon.

"My blood boiled at the insulting manner of the man, and I lost all control over my actions."

"Get out of my way and let me pass, you red-headed scoundrel!" I said, as I made a dash for the door.

"A general scuffle ensued, and I believe I was giving him a few well-aimed blows, when, to my horror, a policeman rushed in and collared me as roughly as if I had been a madman."

"What's this all about?" he demanded of the clerk, who was blind with rage. Arrest that man and take him to the station house, and I will go down and make a charge against him."

"But let me explain," I cried, in a loud tone.

"Explorations at the station house," said the officer, as he dragged me into the street, where a crowd of idlers had already gathered to see the fun."

"As I reached the sidewalk I saw the carriage drive off at a rapid rate. I learned afterward that Clorinda became alarmed for her own safety, and prompted the driver a liberal reward if he brought her home."

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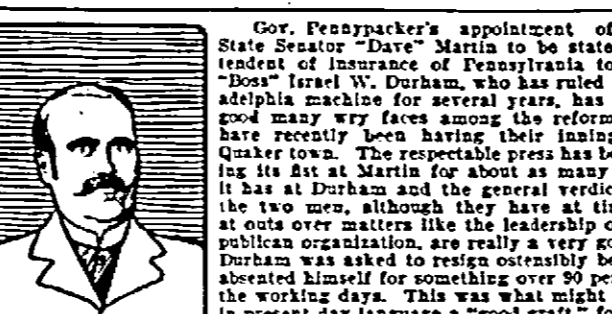
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"DAVE" MARTIN OF PHILADELPHIA



Gor. Pennsylvania's appointment of former State Senator "Dave" Martin to be state superintendent of insurance of Pennsylvania to succeed "Boss" Israel W. Durham, who has ruled the Philadelphia machine for several years, has caused a good many very faces among the reformers, who have been anxiously waiting for a change in the Quaker town. The respectable press has been shaking its fist at Martin for about as many years as it has at Durham and the general verdict is that the two men, although they have at times been at odds over matters like the leadership of the republican organization, are really a very good team. Durham was asked to resign ostensibly because he abused himself for something over 80 per cent of the working days. This was what might be called in present day language a "good graft," for the position pays from \$10,000 to \$20,000 a year in salary and fees. No better job could be desired by a boss of the Philadelphia ring.

The question naturally arises whether the position will give Martin the right of succession to the full political powers of Durham. Mayor Weaver says no. He says that Philadelphia is going to get along without any boss at all and that the people are going to have the rare privilege of ruling. Mr. Martin refuses to predict anything for the future, but intimates that Mayor Weaver can himself be the boss if he wants to.

Mr. Martin is a man about 50 years of age and for years has been a factor in Philadelphia politics. He declares that he is a republican and never went outside of the organization except once, in 1911, when he joined the forces of the union party. His appointment by Mayor Weaver as internal revenue collector at Philadelphia in 1912, on the suggestion of Senator Quay and his colleagues, aroused general protest. Although at this time a lieutenant of Senator Quay's, Martin later joined with "Chris" Magee and others in a fight to depose Quay from power, and was denounced in bitter terms by Quay on the floor of the senate. Thereafter Martin is reported to have spent a fortune in fighting the bosses and this is regarded as one fact in his favor.

THE ATTORNEY GENERAL OF NEW YORK

Since the time it became apparent, by reason of development in the case of the Equitable Life Assurance association, that the state of New York would bring civil proceedings against the former officers of the Equitable, there has been some curiosity as to the real mettle of the official upon whose shoulders would fall the duty of compelling the restitution of any money which might be found to have been wrongfully taken from the insurance society by its directors, officers or others. This official is Julius M. Mayer, the attorney general of the state. It is his function to bring suits, to punish by fine or imprisonment, any who may be found guilty of criminal wrongdoing, will be left to District Attorney Jerome of New York county. For the purpose of the civil suit, which was filed on July 31 in the supreme court of New York county against James H. Hyde and 41 other former officers of the Equitable, charging that \$10,000,000 has been illegally withheld from the policyholders, the attorney general has since the middle of June a transcript of the testimony taken during the investigation conducted by Superintendent Hendricks, of the New York state insurance department.

Mr. Mayer is 40 years of age, having been born in New York city just at the close of the civil war in 1853. He will bring to the prosecution of the \$10,000,000 case against the Equitable, a judicial experience, for, prior to his election to his present position, which occurred last fall, he was judge of the court of special sessions in New York. Since his graduation from the law department of Columbia university and his admission to the bar in 1886 he has served the city of New York professionally, once as legal adviser for the building department and once as council for the commission. Mr. Mayer is senior partner in the law firm of Mayer & Gilbert.

WOULD HOLD LEASH OF TAMMANY TIGER

There will be a bit of dash and color to the struggle for the leadership of Tammany now that William Astor Chanler has been elected for the year ending June 30. Predecessor for that honor. Mr. Chanler has been a success in politics, in war and in society, not to mention in literature; and he has money enough to do credit to his branch of the John Jacob Astor tree. (He is a cousin of Col. John Jacob Astor, grandson of the founder of the Astor fortunes.) Mr. Chanler was born in New York 38 years ago. He completed his education with exceptional travels abroad, which furnished him the material for two books: "Through Jungle and Desert" and "Travels in Eastern Africa." Upon his return he was attracted to politics and finance as the field of serious endeavor and to society, club life and yachting as avocations. He rode the Tammany tiger from the fifth assembly district and in 1899 captured a two-year term as congressman from the Fourteenth New York district.

Mr. Chanler was one of New York's "silk stocking" soldier boys in the Spanish war and he acquired himself with such credit in the battle and siege of Santiago that he received special commendation from Gen. Shafter. It has been a number of years since the society editors were doing full justice to the great which made Mr. Chanler the cleverest and most successful of the city. He is still an ardent yachtsman and has a number of thoroughbred horses in which he takes great interest. He owns a town house on Madison avenue, New York, and a country home at Great Neck, L. I.

THE FIRST ASSISTANT-POSTMASTER GENERAL

A man of athletic build and training, with a thorough college education and a genius for hard work is the new first assistant under George R. Cortelyou. "Too many men" as Secretary Wilson, of the department of agriculture, is quoted as saying, "start out with part of the egg shell sticking to them; they are not fully hatched," but not so with the new assistant postmaster general. "Mr. Hitchcock," said Secretary Wilson, "had the energy to get a good education. When he came to the post office he was ready to do something. Mr. Hitchcock has been one of the 'men behind the gun.' He has been associated with Mr. Cortelyou in the work which brought the latter into public esteem, and his methods and abilities are not unlike those of his chief. Mr. Hitchcock is not quite 35 years of age and he has risen to the position of first assistant postmaster general without any 'pull' whatever; his momentum has been all 'push' in the direction of overcoming difficulties and improving departmental methods. Preference has taken care of itself. The faculty of choosing men and of getting the best work out of them is one in which Mr. Hitchcock excels. He demonstrated his ability in this direction on the baseball diamond when attending the public schools about Boston. He was captain of his team and landed his men so masterfully that they won the championship. To his early athletic training Mr. Hitchcock adds much of his success and his ability to do without injury the frequent midnight work that his duties have entailed. While studying law at Columbia he was appointed an assistant in the biological division of the department of agriculture. At the commencement exercises, at which he received his LL. B., he first attracted the attention of Mr. Cortelyou and when Mr. Cortelyou became head of the department of commerce and labor he made Mr. Hitchcock chief clerk. Again he was chosen to the chairmanship of the republican national committee he found that he must have the ability and good judgment in picking men. In this position Mr. Hitchcock attracted wide attention and it was a surprise to no one when Mr. Cortelyou, as postmaster general, suggested to the president his appointment as assistant postmaster general.

THE NEW SPEAKER OF PARLIAMENT

The Right Honorable James William Lowther, who was recently elected to succeed the Right Honorable William C. Gully, retiring speaker of the house of commons, is 50 years younger than the late speaker, who is in his seventieth year. The new speaker is a man of marked ability. The parliamentary forms and manners of the house will be new to him, and the reason that for some years he has held the office of chairman of committees and deputy speaker of the house. In this important position he has been called upon to preside over the meetings of the house whenever the house has been in committee. Mr. Gully, the retiring speaker, completes a well-rounded career and will retire to his country home. He has been a member of the house of commons for nearly 20 years. As a speaker he has exemplified all the dignity and stateliness with which this wigged and gowned personage has been by reputation invested. The younger speaker will doubtless suffer in this regard by comparison with his venerable predecessor, but he has native qualities combining grace, knowledge and self-possession, which will earn him the respect of the august body over which he presides. The new speaker is a house who have by their votes given the seal of approval to his past actions that he will preside with absolute impartiality and perhaps prove himself more tactful than Mr. Gully has been on one or two occasions, as, for example, when he called in the aid of the police to remove Irish national members from the floor.

Lofty Lineage. Prince Gustav Adolfus of Sweden, now the duke of Connaught-on-the-law, is a great-grandson of the German Emperor William I. and his ancestor is King George III. of England, grand father of Baden and highnesses of Bavaria and Wurtemberg.

Not Reason, But Love. Joe—But, my dear fellow, is your income enough to justify your marrying?

Fred—I'm afraid not.

Joe—Then what reason have you for taking so serious a step?

Fred—I have no reason. I'm in love.

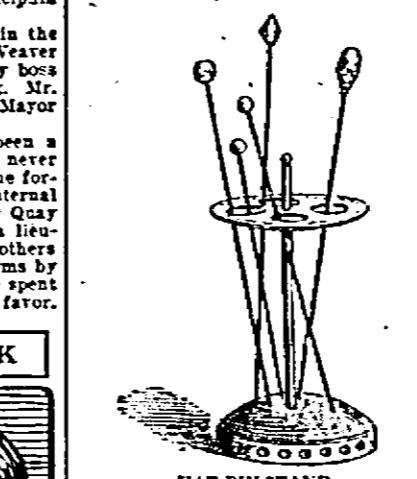
Joe—Then what reason have you for taking so serious a step?

Fred—I have no reason. I'm in love.

TO HOLD ONE'S HAT-PINS.

This Simple Home-Made Affair Fills a Long-Felt Want for the Dressing Table.

This is a novel stand for pins. To make it two circles of cord and one of wood are required. The wood is covered on one side with a cushion raised in the center. It is covered with a piece of velvet or satin, which is glued down to the sides of wood. A piece of narrow fancy galloon is then fired round the edges by small tacks. Make a hole with a gimlet through the cushion into the wood, and in it for a center support put a fancy-wooden pin-holder. A drop of glue or secovoline



HAT-PIN STAND.

on the tip will fix it firmly into the hole. Cut four holes in the two pieces of cardboard, either patent or gold the card, or cover with satin; stitch the edges together. A small hole must be slipped over the top of center support. To prevent this falling down twist some wool or thread tightly round the support just where you wish the support to rest; and the hardened thread will prevent it slipping further down.

CONCERNING PETTICOATS.

Skimpy Ones Are No Good, Whatever, and Present Needs Call for Fullness and Drop-Skirt Length.

Now that so many of the skirts, even cloth ones, are made without lining, the question of petticoats is a vexing one.

What woman ever saw that blissful day dawn when her freshly washed white petticoat and white or linen skirt were ever the same length. Silk petticoats are expensive and especially so in summer, when the moisture splits them. They are the best for some frocks, but every woman who can uses white instead.

For the city woman, this is a burdensome expense, and she may compromise with short ruffled petticoats of pale blue or pink, or green gingham to match her gowns.

One saving of expense is the short lengths of the skirts which call for petticoats that do not touch the ground by three inches. This saves them from getting soiled so soon.

For rub gowns, thick muslin and long cloth petticoats are used with deep bouffes of ordinary Hamburg embroidery. Skimpy petticoats are simple of no use, something must be used to hold out the excessive fullness of all the new skirts.

Black satin and Italian cloth which are good enough in their way, for winter, are entirely too heavy and dragging for summer.

In the afternoon, when this white frocks are worn, there is usually needed two petticoats, one of which may be of ordinary workmanship, and not very full, but the other one is fine, usually made of good lawn or muslin, and covered with many ruffles.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

When using pumice stone for superfluous hair wet the stone and treat a small piece of skin at one time. Do not rub vigorously, or a sore spot will result. Afterward cover with a pure emollient.

A tired woman will find it very refreshing after a day of nervous strain or over-exertion to take a very hot bath, with some aromatic mixture added to it, just before dinner. It will take all the worn look away.

When the cold morning bath is customary, at least three hot baths a week should be taken. The best time for these will be when dressing for dinner in the evening. The feet must be bathed night and morning under any circumstances.

AS TO PERSONAL BEAUTY.

Woman That Frets and Nags Forms Not Only a Bad Habit, But Spoils Any Good Looks.

There is a saying that "Every time a sheep bleats, it loses a mouthful of hay." Every time a woman worries she loses a little of her attractiveness and takes on marks of age, says Success Magazine.

If your servant scowls the soup or overcooks the meat, never mind. You cannot afford to worry about it and if you scold her you make up your mind to lose some of your beauty, to let go of your magnetism.

If the members of the family are habitually late, try to remedy it, but don't worry about it. If you do, you will grow older in the process.

If your husband or children do things which do not please you, do not nag at them. This will only aggravate the evil you complain of, and it will cost you some of their love and respect. Every time you nag you will lose a little of your power to charm and attract them to you.

If the cleaners spoil your favorite dress, don't get angry about it. An outbreak of hot temper will take away much more of your attractiveness than your dress could supply.

If you lose your pocketbook, don't worry about it. Worrying will not bring it back, but it will take out of your face and disposition that which money can never replace.

If you meet with bitter disappointment, don't fret, don't cry over it. If you do, you pay a penalty which you can ill afford. No woman can fret and nag and worry and keep away the marks of age—or retain her beauty and power to please.

THE SHADOW PLAIDS.

A Pretty Veiling Made Up to Imitate Muslim and a Black and Cream Designed for Traveling Wear.

Very soft veiling in shadow plaids is made up into soft frocks to imitate muslins. These are especially effective in the cream and blue, black and white, and pink and cream checks.

One of the smartest designs that serves for traveling, mountains, seashore and general morning wear is a shadow plaid in black and cream. A circular skirt is cut by fire-gored pattern, perfectly fitting at belt, and very full from edge of corset. It just escapes ground. As a trimming the skirt has two straight bands four inches wide, edged with white cord. These bands are quite far apart and do not cover the front width. They are finished in blunt points and a triangle of bone buttons. The waist has no fullness at shoulders, is cut on the bias of the plaid, is slightly double-breasted, finished with six bone buttons and black cording.

There is a three-inch chemise and stock of heavy Trench lace. Well below this is a two-inch ruffle of the veiling, headed with a broad band of applied linen embroidery. This ruffle does not quite meet in back or front, but covers the top of the sleeve. The cuff is of embroidery applique and extends to the elbow. With this is worn a high belt of soft rose pink leather and a hat of the same shade of horse-hair, trimmed in shaded pink roses.

PERSIAN CROSS-STITCH.

Worked on Scrim in Artistic Blending of Colors Very Effective for Collar-and-Cuff Set.

The design is especially adapted for use on scrim and makes a very effective collar and cuff in Persian effect or worked all in one color, writes a contributor to Farm and Home. The collar opens in front. Repeat the rosettes until the bands are of right length. For Persian colors use mercerized cotton. Work the dark squares in medium shade of dull blue, the dots in light dull blue, the light squares in red, the diagonal crosses in yellow, the straight crosses in green. For an edge work a row of cross-stitches in the darker blue two squares away from the lowest point of the design and neatly hem. This pattern is suitable for border work of any kind and can be made into an insertion band by repeating the dark squares above the rosettes.

Teeth and Mouth. A very simple and inexpensive mouth wash is made by adding to one pint of distilled water one tablespoon of pure refined borax, one ounce of liquid myrrh and five drops of thymol. Add one tablespoonful of this to a glass of water and use three or four times a day. The teeth should be carefully gone over by a dentist every six months, for, unless tartar is removed, decay of the delicate dentine will surely result. The best fillings, and those which cause least pain, are the porcelain or gold inlay fillings. This process does away with the unpleasant pounding in of gold.

Soft Towels. Neither crash towels nor the "fuzzy-wuzzy" ones should be used on the face. The best towel for the complexion is one of fine, soft linen. Spanish women use towels of soft linen, and with good reason. Coarse Turkish towels are as good for the body, but you must remember that the complexion is vastly more delicate and must have careful treatment.

Dandruff Cure. Forty-eight grains of resorcinol, one-fourth ounce of glycerine, alcohol to fill a two-ounce bottle. Apply with a medicine dropper every night, rubbing in well with the finger tips. Shampoo the hair with eggs every fortnight.

Mitts. Mitts for summer wear are now appearing in all the new colors and shades and open-work silk gloves come in several colors, besides black and white.

A WOMAN'S ORDEAL

DREADS DOCTOR'S QUESTIONS

Thousands Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and Receive Valuable Advice Absolutely Confidential and Free



Mrs. T.C. Willadsen

There can be no more terrible ordeal to a delicate, sensitive, refined woman than to be obliged to answer certain questions in regard to her private life, even when the questions are asked by her family physician, and many

continue to suffer rather than submit to examinations which so many physicians propose in order to intelligently treat the disease; and this is the reason why so many physicians fail to cure female disease.

This is also the reason why thousands upon thousands of women are corresponding with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. To her they can confide every detail of their illness, and from her great knowledge, obtained from years of experience in treating female life, Mrs. Pinkham can advise women more wisely than their family physicians. Read how Mrs. Pinkham helped Mrs. T.C. Willadsen, of Manning, Ia. She writes:

"I can truly say that you have saved my life, and I will express my gratitude in words. Before I wrote to you telling you how I felt, I had doctored for over two years steadily, and spent lots of money in medicines, but it all failed to do me any good. I had female trouble and would daily have fainting spells, backache, bearing-down pains, and my monthly periods were very irregular and finally I was forced to go to a doctor. He gave me a bottle of medicine, but it did not do me any good. I had not been for you I would have been in my grave to-day."

Mountains of proof establish the fact that no medicine in the world equals Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for restoring women's health.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Small Pills. Small Dose. Small Price.

GENUINE MUST BEAR FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF DR. J.C. WOOD. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES. ODD BITS OF HISTORY.

The use of corals by infants while teething is at least 200 years old. The English money demonization pound was once a pound weight of silver in its pure state.

Windmills were introduced in England by the Crusaders, who had seen them in use among the Saracens. Long before tobacco was introduced in England smoking was common. The favorite "smoke" was the dried leaves of coltsfoot.

Worsted was first spun at Worsted in Norfolk, England, in the year 1349. Stockings made of this material were at first worn only by the common people. The oldest brick building in England, except those built by the Romans, is said to be Hurstmonceux Castle, in Sussex, which was erected by De la Beche, treasurer to Henry VI. It was dismantled about a century ago.

The earliest mention of bells, as applied for purposes of Christian worship, is by Polydore Vergil, who states that Paulinus, bishop of Nola, a city of Campania, in Italy, first adapted them to his church in the year 400.

In the seventeenth century a monk named Perignon had charge of a vineyard belonging to the Abbey of St. Peter Hautvilliers, Champagne, and he also superintended the making of the abbey wines. In the course of his experiments he discovered "sparkling champagne."

Camels were used as beasts of burden in Hungary up to the twelfth century.

WRONG SORT.

Perhaps Plain Old Meat, Potatoes and Bread May Be Against You for a Time.

A change to the right kind of food can lift one from a sick bed. A lady in Welden, Ill., says:

"Last Spring I became bed-fast with severe stomach trouble, accompanied by sick headache. I got worse and worse until I became so low I could scarcely retain any food at all, although I tried every kind. I had become completely discouraged, had given up all hope and thought I was doomed to starve to death, till one day my husband trying to find something I could retain brought home some Grape-Nuts."

"To my surprise the food agreed with me, digested perfectly and without distress. I began to gain strength at once, my flesh (which had been flabby) grew firmer, my health improved in every way and every day, and in a very few weeks I gained 20 pounds in weight. I liked Grape-Nuts so well that for 4 months I ate no other food, and always felt as well satisfied after eating as if I had sat down to a fine banquet."

"I had no return of the miserable sick stomach nor of the headaches that I used to have when I ate other food. I am now a well woman, doing all my own work again, and feel that life is worth living."

"Grape-Nuts food has been a god-send to my family; it surely saved my life and my two little boys have thriven on it wonderfully." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Get the Little Book, "The Road to Well-Being," in each pkg.

Is Frederick E. Carlton a Modern Bluebeard?

Many Women Claim Him as Their Wedded Husband.

HELD ON MANY SERIOUS CHARGES

**Suspected of Poisoning Two Wives by Unique
Methods to Collect Their Life Insurance
—He Puzzles the Brooklyn
Police Force.**

New York.—Gaboriau, Poe or Conan Doyle might have thought of it for their heroes, but never in the world of real life before, it is safe to say, has a detective force found its strongest clue in the effort to prove a man one of the most remarkable criminals of the age in the simple art of brewing a cup of tea.

Yet to-day that may be called the principal connecting link by which they are hoping to obtain stronger evidence to show that Frederick E. Carlton, now a prisoner in Raymond street jail, Brooklyn, has been guilty several times over of murder, repeated grand larceny, many bigamies, wholesale blackmail and swindling of insurance companies.

Their first cup of tea has been found almost at the time one James E. McCandless, a farm boy, left his home at Louisiana, Polk county, Mo., in the latter part of the eighties, and the last seen Mary Gorman Carlton dying 18 years later in a furnished room house in Sands street, Brooklyn, from tetanus. During those 18 years they have found tea brewed in half the states of the union, in 20 of its great cities, in the army and in the navy, and always in the same way. The tea, of course, is only the first step. The second is the confrontation, and that, the police promise, will be for the living.

Inspector Gross Puzzled.
Police Inspector Adam A. Cross, known as one of the most intelligent and best educated of the uniformed force, borough inspector of Brooklyn, after an hour and a half's searching cross-examination of Carlton the other day turned to the men waiting, and, with a smile that was not wholly that of triumph, pointed at the retreating figure of Carlton departing between two policemen, saying:

"There goes, in my opinion, one of the remarkable criminals of the age. I confess I cannot wholly make him out. A very high degree of cunning, a smattering of education along peculiar lines and a criminal instinct driven by an inordinate desire for notoriety have combined to produce a man who would stop at nothing, who could cover his tracks well for years and then when discovery did come supply him with the effrontery to stand undismayed before overwhelming evidence.

"I have just talked to him for an hour and a half. He declared to me he would answer frankly, and yet when questions were put to him that he did not care to be asked he would veil his frankness under refusal or the plea that his counsel had instructed him to keep silent. He laughs at all charges except perhaps one, that of having improper photographs in his possession. He declares he has an ample defense to every other accusation, and yet he will not even

would be used in speculating in tea sales. On that he stands indicted.

The second charge for which he is under indictment in Manhattan is the accusation of Dr. G. A. Goldsmith, of Stamford, Conn., who has sworn that Carlton drugged him with a cup of tea and robbed him of \$500 at the St. Clair hotel, Park Row, in January, 1900.

The third, for which he is accused jointly with Mrs. Eleanor Van Deventer, with whom he lived, is having in his possession improper photographs of women.

At present Dr. Charles P. O'Connor, pathologist of the health department, is conducting a chemical analysis of the stomach and organs of Mary Gorman Carlton, his wife, who died in March of this year, supposedly from tetanus, for the purpose of ascertaining whether the woman died from poison.

The authorities at Washington stand ready, it is reported, to exhumate the body of Jennie Smyth Carlton, wife, who died in June, 1904, from tetanus. It was supposed, for the purpose of discovering if she died from the effects of poison.

Suspect Tetanus Inoculation.

In both of these cases the authorities are proceeding on the assumption that in applying modern scientific methods to murder, the man may have actually inoculated the women with the germs of tetanus. They have the testimony of two persons already in their possession that Carlton not only often spoke of germs, but apparently had cultures of them in his apartments. A motive for the murder easily proven, the police declare, would be found in the insurance he collected on the death of both wives.

Photographs of Carlton have been identified by Mrs. John E. McCandless, living in a small town in Nebraska, who declares that they were married in 1890, after which she was despoiled of her savings and deserted.

Mrs. Fred Carlton, of Yankton, S. D., has written to the police that she recognizes Carlton's portrait as that of the man she married soon after the McCandless episode. She declares that she was robbed and deserted.

Mrs. James Martinez, of Covington, Ky., is positive that Carlton and the Martinez she married in the early nineties are one and the same person.

Mrs. Lulu Kettering, of Rochester, N. Y., now using her old name, was courted and wed in 1897 by one Eduardo de Rodriguez, self-styled Brazilian planter. They came to New York city immediately after the wedding and Mrs. Kettering swears she recognizes in Carlton the man who a few days later took all her money and jewelry, amounting to about \$2,500, and deserted her.

Bigamy Charge Likely.

Rose Cerier, of St. Louis, has sent word that she recognizes in Carlton

There have been inquiries for further descriptions and identifications from at least five insurance companies and guarded statements that there was some suspicion that there might have been fraud in that way.

The charge of blackmail rests on the pictures. These pictures are now in the possession of the police, and the statement of one Marie Brossman is to the effect that Carlton at one time threatened to transpire a negative of her head to the body of another woman. She has told the police that he hinted that by that means he had been able to accomplish much.

Inquiry from Chicago.
In addition to this there is the inquiry of the Chicago police, asking for more particulars about Carlton, declaring that a Carl Horton, who ran a matrimonial bureau at No. 155 Washington street, that city, several years ago, resembled Carlton's published pictures. That man was arrested, but was acquitted and left town.

It will be seen easily that except for the three crimes on which he now stands charged and the one which awaits the outcome of the chemical analysis the testimony is not yet conclusive. The police have not yet gathered together all the strands of evidence, but in every allegation so far the cup of tea is found. St. Louis has sent word that Carlton is the young McCandless, of Polk county, who engaged years and years for him," avers Mrs. Vanderenter.

And as to this, Inspector Cross says he has occasion to believe that the loving couple are already married.

"A Funny Mix-Up."

"He tried to insure her life for \$2,000 and they both swore they were married," says the inspector. "And her own brother-in-law told the insurance company, for which he was the agent, that they were married. Now, that's a funny mix-up."

Besides the various other strange enterprises in which Carlton has figured as a promoter, it is darkly hinted by the Brooklyn police that he has been conducting on an extravagant scale matrimonial bureaus in different cities. This, it is taken, is not entirely out of his line of work as a plotter after hearts. Queer love codes, names of women in many cities printed on slips, and photographs of many more, were resurrected from his effects. All Carlton would say to this when the police asked him about it was:

"Ah, go find out!"

In his checkered career Carlton has posed as a physician, chemist, expert photographer, priest, Presbyterian minister, expert chef and owner of a Brazilian coffee plantation. He has boasted of his keen knowledge of medicine, and has said he knew how to cultivate enough germs to supply the borough of

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AND JOHN GOT HIS PLACE.
His Better-Half Was to the Fore and Brought Things Her Way.

Three hundred motemen, gardeners, etc., were in the line and next the office of the Brooklyn police, the company trying to get their old jobs back when a large and square-jawed wife led her husband past them all. "No one dared resist her," says the New York World, "though many of the men had been waiting for hours."

"My husband wants to go back to work," said the woman. "He's a platform man and he'll get the job back in a minute. I'll be his assistant."

"Not one minute. I wouldn't hear of such nonsense," said the woman, snapping her jaw.

"I expect for duty every day!" asked Mr. Morris.

"Yes," sniggered the lady. "John, you report, didn't you?"

"No," admitted the man, timidly. "What?" cried the wife. "Then you dare disobey?"

"The fact is, the poor man wouldn't let me go up the stairs to the station. I tried every day, but they dragged me back."

"Well, Mr. Superintendent, does John get back his position as don't he?"

"Yes," said Mr. Superintendent. "John Morris started as if he had touched the third rail."

"Oh—oh—yes, madam! Oh, certainly! Yes, yes, more matter of form. Oh, yes! Go right back to work as soon as we examine him."

All the waiting men grinned at John, who looked sadder than 20 cents' worth of radium.

WHAT DID THE CATCHER SAY?
Something the "Fans" Would Like to Know, But Will Never Learn.

It was the last half of the ninth. The pitcher had gone up in the air, and the batters were as full as three goats, ready to catch the ball. The score was 5 to 1 in favor of the team in the field. A single would tie the score. A two-bagger would win the game. Two men had been out, and the man at bat had two strikes against him. It was a crucial moment.

And, as we say, the pitcher was rattled. Suddenly the catcher held up his hand.

"Strike three!" cried the umpire. The pitcher had saved the day. Now, then, the thing we want to know is this: What did the catcher say to the pitcher?

A Finder's Graft.

"I want you to put in your 'Lost and Found' column an advertisement like this: 'Wallet containing considerable sum of money and papers. Finder will keep money and return papers to the owner. Reward \$100.00.'"

"Don't you think," suggested the clerk, "you had better add 'No questions asked.'"

"No, but you may say 'No questions asked.' I'm the finder," Philadelphia Press.

The Reason Why.
Drummond, Wm., Aug. 21st (Special).—Whole families in Bayfield county are singing the praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills and the reason why is given in experience such as that of Mr. T. T. Wolf, a well-known citizen here.

"I had such pains in my back that I did not know what to do," says Mr. Wolf, "and as I came across an advertisement of Dodd's Kidney Pills, I went for a box. That one box relieved me of all my pains. My wife also used them and found them just what she needed. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills as a sure cure for Backache and other Kidney Troubles."

Backache is one of the earliest symptoms of Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure it promptly and permanently and prevent it from coming back. Rheumatism, Dropsy, Diabetes of Bright's Disease.

In a recent sermon on "Other Worldliness," Rev. Mr. Miller said that it is the unbroken and abiding abode of a life which takes the heart out of many people.

SORE HANDS, SORE FEET.

Itching, Burning, Pains and Painful Finger Ends—Complete Cure by Cuticura.

One Night Treatment: Soak the hands or feet on retiring, in a strong, hot, creamy lather of Cuticura Soap. Dry, and anoint freely with Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure and purifier of eruptions. Wear, during the night, old, loose skin gloves, or bandage lightly in old, soft cotton or linen. For red, rough and chapped hands, dry, fevered, itching, swollen palms, and cracked, bleeding, and painful finger ends, this treatment is simply wonderful, a simple treatment affording the most grateful relief, and pointing to a permanent and economical cure. In no other ailment has Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment been more effective.

The first thing we know of crime and all the other mean things in this world will be laid to the poor mosquito, the negro Chinaman.

Shake Into Your Shoes
Allen's Foot Ease. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, aching feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Ousted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Don't bear about the good things that you have. Some one will want to borrow them.—Atlanta Journal.

Poor Willie!
Just outside of Berlin a crown of Somerset young folks on their way to White Horse were attracted by the bawling of a cow whose calf had got down over an embankment. The calf was returned to its mother's side and one of the young men was telling his girl how the cow actually licked his hand in gratitude, when she told him that it wasn't gratitude at all, the cow only thought she had twins.—Myersdale (Pa.) Commercial.

Rhapsody on Railways.
A writer to the New York Mirror of 1840, in the course of a rhapsody on the railway, says: "Dueling and changing horses and separate rooms are at an end—our light locomotives must now become wren with steam—our incidents must arise from blow-ups; while here the novelist will have to record the falling in of a tunnel, the only chance left for a touch of the sublime."

Deaths of Zoo Animals.
In the report of the Zoological society of Philadelphia for the last year, much attention is paid to the causes of deaths which take place in the menagerie. In 1891 instances pathological examination showed that tuberculosis was by far the most fatal ailment, next to which comes inflammation of the stomach and intestines, followed with a considerable diminution in the numbers by nephritis, necrosis of the liver and non-tubercular pneumonia.

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WEAK?

Thousands of Men and Women Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

To Prove What the Great Kidney Remedy, Swamp-Root, Will Do for YOU, Every Reader of This Paper May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Absolutely Free by Mail.

It used to be considered that only urinary and bladder troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all diseases have their beginning in the disorder of these most important organs.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

Didn't Know I Had Kidney Trouble

I had tried so many remedies without their having benefited me that I was almost discouraged but in a few days after taking your wonderful Swamp-Root I began to feel better.

I was out of health and ran down generally; had no appetite, was dizzy and suffered with headache most of the time. I felt that my kidneys were the cause of my trouble, but somehow felt they might be, and I began taking Swamp-Root, as above stated. There is such a pleasant taste to it that I was able to take it with ease and it drove disease out of the system. It has cured me, making me stronger and better in every way, and I cheerfully recommend it to all who are in need of it.

Gratefully yours,
Mrs. A. L. Walker, 333 East 12th St., Atlanta, Ga.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for many kinds of diseases, and if permitted to continue much suffering and fatal results are sure to follow. Kidney trouble irritates the nerves, makes you dizzy, restless, sleepless and irritable. Makes you pass water often during the day and obliges you to get up many times during the night. Unhealthy kidneys cause rheumatism, gravel, catarrh of the bladder, pain or dull ache in the back, joints and muscles, make your head ache and back ache, cause indigestion, stomach and liver trouble, you get a sallow, yellow complexion, make you feel as though you had heart trouble; you may have plenty of ambition, but no strength; get weak and waste away.

The cure for these troubles is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the world-famous kidney remedy. In taking Swamp-Root you afford nature a chance to Nature, for Swamp-Root is the most perfect healer and gentle aid to the kidneys that is known to medical science.

How to Find Out

If there is any doubt in your mind as to your condition, take from your urine on rising about four or five grains, place in a glass or bottle and let it stand twenty-four hours. If on examination it is cloudy, or if there are small particles float about in it, your kidneys are in need of immediate attention.

EMPHATIC NOTICE.—So successful is Swamp-Root in promptly curing even the most distressing cases, that if you are afflicted with any of the above troubles, you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many interesting facts and thousands upon thousands of testimonials from men and women cured. The value and success of Swamp-Root is so well known that our readers are asked to send for a sample bottle.

Write to Dr. Kilmer & Co., P.O. Box 539, New York, N. Y., to secure this free sample of Swamp-Root. Please enclose a recent photograph and your name and address and Dr. Kilmer & Co. will send you a Free Sample Bottle of Swamp-Root and the Great Kidney Remedy.

Name.....
Street and No.....
City or Town.....
State.....

Send no money.

LITERATURE AND ART.

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ODD BURIAL CUSTOMS.

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The feeling in favor of burying on the side of a church is probably a traditional one, dating back to the time of sun worship.

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A very curious old custom is associated with interments in the cemetery of Labruca, Concomara Island, box of pipes—short clay—is brought with the coffin, and a pipe with tobacco is inserted out to each mourner. The pipes are smoked in silence after the earth has been filled in and a mound of stones raised above the grave, the ashes are solemnly knocked out on the top and the pipes are broken or left behind.

Learn Telegraphy and Railroad Accounting
MORSE SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY
Carnegie, O. Buffalo, N. Y. Atlanta, Ga. Chicago, Ill. St. Paul, Minn. New York, N. Y.

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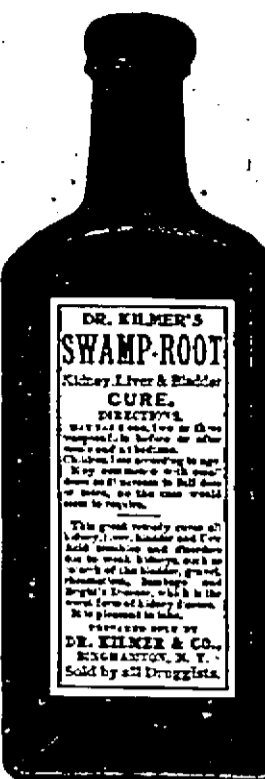
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(Swamp-Root is pleasant to take)

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FREDERICK E. CARLTON.



ELEANOR VAN DEVENTER.



MARY GORMAN CARLTON.

afford the police the slightest assistance in arriving at the truth of any of the charges against him. He says he does not care how many come forward to accuse him, he knows that at the proper time he will be able to go free.

Laughingly Defiant.

It was just as the inspector had said. When Carlton met men—reporters from the newspapers and others—frankness itself on some points, he had drawn a mental circle about others and his answers never overstepped the line—but through it all there was the laughing triumphant declaration: "You will see, I will go free. There will never be

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THE CITY IN BRIEF

At \$3 and \$1 the Wear-U-Well shoe has no equal.

Chas. E. Morrill has accepted a position as bookkeeper at Junes plumbing shop.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. McNabb of Malvern in this city Saturday evening.

WANTED:—Girl for general housework. Highest wages to good girl. Mrs. E. O. Brown.

John Jensen of Manawa, superintendent for the locks & Ross Lumber Co., was in the city Friday.

Misses Laona and Alice Schliesmann returned Saturday from a visit of several weeks with relatives and friends in Stevens Point.

Marion Morris of New London who formerly resided in this city while attending high school, spent Saturday with friends here.

Donald Vaughan and Matt Gardner went to Monks Friday to play the juvenile baseball team of that village in a game against Three Lakes.

Ray J. LaSelle, bookkeeper at the First National Bank, returned Saturday from Oshkosh where he spent the week in attendance at the yacht races.

Mrs. Sarah Thurston, who has been working at her profession as trained nurse at Three Lakes during the summer, is visiting with her son Chas. Thurston and family on King street.

Misses Brown and Anderson have just returned from Chicago with a full line of millinery. Ready to wear hats will be ready for inspection, Tuesday, Aug. 29. Apprentice girl wanted.

Mrs. Olaf Goldstrand returned Saturday from Westby where she had been called a few days previous by the death of a nephew. Her sister Miss Anna Sonstegren accompanied her home for a short visit.

It will wash and not rub off. This complexion all envy me. It's no secret so I'll tell. Take thou Rocky Mountain Tea. —J. J. Reardon.

Rev. D. C. Savage of Dunbar, who several years ago was located in Rhinelander as pastor of the Methodist Church, spent a couple of days of the week in this city calling on his many old friends and acquaintances.

Walter Agnew returned from Stevens Point Saturday, where he went to attend the funeral of his uncle, Mr. Coar, who was a wealthy Colorado mine owner. A. Leadbetter who also attended the funeral returned Sunday.

Thos. Larin, who is employed as engineer on Langley & Anderson's logging railroad near Star Lake, is confined at St. Mary's hospital. He is suffering from injuries about the head and body sustained from falling from his locomotive.

J. H. McDonald of the town of Lynn, Oneida county, left here Tuesday night for Milwaukee and Chicago. Mr. McDonald is suffering from cancer of the bowels and may find it necessary to submit to the surgeon's knife before his return home.—Tomahawk Leader.

Walter Hinners, who for the past four years has been employed in F. W. Krueger's barber shop on Thayer street, purchased the A. C. Blitch shop on Hives street Monday, and will devote his time to the management of the place. His many friends wish him success in his new venture.

"Prince C", F. T. Coon's little pacer, participated in his first race at Ashland Tuesday afternoon. Although failing to carry off any of the money, the horse made a most respectable showing and won the admiration of the horse fanciers. Those from Rhinelander who attended the event were F. T. Coon, Ted Yapp, W. T. Stevens, D. E. Becker, Dr. A. D. Daniels, Frank E. Parker and son Thomas, Dr. J. A. Whiting and Mark Knafer.

WANTED:—One hundred cords of stone. Inquire at the RHINELANDER BREWERY.

Charles Keim left Monday morning for his home in Northeast Pennsylvania. From there he goes to Florida where he has secured a position with an orchestra at a large hotel. Mr. Keim has been here since last spring employed at Fenzel's barber shop and playing traps with the Military Orchestra. Carl Fisher of Helena, Mont., will succeed Mr. Keim in the Military Orchestra.

Wear-U-Well shoes at H. Rander's are the best at \$3 and \$1. All the latest styles.

The Military Orchestra gave a dance at Gilligan's hall last Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brown will entertain their friends at an "at home" Saturday evening.

Prof. F. A. Lowell went to Manitowish Tuesday night to conduct the teachers institute in that county.

Gerry E. Brown, while at work in the paper mill Monday afternoon had a shaft drop on his foot injuring the member quite badly.

Mayor Stapleton and Wm. Harrell returned Sunday from North Dakota where they spent a few days looking over farm lands.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barnes gave a reception at their home on Pitham street Monday and Tuesday evening and will entertain again this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilles Coon and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. Siewright and Lucile Bishop returned Saturday from a week's outing at Tomahawk Lake.

Rev. Deitzman, post-commissioner, left Tuesday for Rusholt a small station near Stevens Point to get a resident of the county who is in need of aid.

Rouman & Rouman are moving their quarters from the Weisen building on Brown street to the Anderle building a few doors south just vacated by A. Baell.

Miss Margaret Shelton entertained her young friends at a library party Wednesday afternoon, each young lady being dressed to represent the name of a book.

The Oshkosh stock at the Fair store was sold at auction Saturday afternoon and went to H. Lewis, who was the highest bidder. The purchase price was \$4,000.

Rev. Dr. H. A. Miner of Madison is expected to preach at the Congregational church next Sunday. Should he fail to be present the pastor will preach at the usual hour.

Joseph Olgers of Mercer was in the city Monday the guest of E. J. Slossen. Mr. Olgers was at one time proprietor of the Trade Lake summer resort at Mercer.

M. Wheeler, day clerk at the Arlington Hotel, is enjoying a vacation. In company with Mr. Holland he left Tuesday to spend a few days in the woods near State Line.

A party composed of Dr. C. D. Packard, J. J. Reardon and E. S. Shepard are spending the week on a fishing trip at the lakes in the northern part of Vilas county.

Mrs. Ed. Perry of Glendive, Mont., who in the early days was a resident of Rhinelander, was in the city Monday on her way to Minocqua to visit her sister, Mrs. D. L. Jenkinson.

The Children's Aid Society will hold a bazaar at the Scandinavian hall Saturday evening. A number of useful and beautiful fancy articles made by the little folks will be on sale.

Dear Gus:—I have solved the mother-law problem. Just give her regularly Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It will make her healthy, happy and docile as a lamb. 25 cents. Tea or Tablets. —J. J. Reardon.

Alex Melzar, Prescott Collins, Matt Stapleton and son Grover went to Manitowish Tuesday afternoon where they will spend about three days appraising lands in which the C. M. & St. Paul Ry Company is interested.

Dan Duval, a Northwestern freight conductor, was assaulted by three tramps in the railroad yards here, Saturday night. The men were attempting to steal a ride when Duval ordered them off the train. The men then attacked Duval and in the fracas that followed he received a number of bruises about the head, and two broken fingers. The men escaped.

WANTED:—Mason work by the day. Wages \$5.00.

FELIX GILSON, 623 Thayer St.

J. J. Remo left for the West Monday morning. He will act as cook and guide for a surveying party in Oregon and Washington. He will also enjoy about two weeks at the Portland fair and visit with his friend Irve Vessey near Pasadena, Cal. His little son Clyde accompanied him to Minneapolis where he will visit a few days with relatives.

Stop paying rent. Buy your own home on easy terms. See BARNE-WHEATLEY AGENCY.

Zander now sells the famous Wear-U-Well shoes. Call and look over the line.

Undertaker F. A. Hildebrand went to Woodruff Monday to prepare for burial the body of Walter Melhall.

WANTED:—Fresh White Pine, Jack Pine, and Balsam cones. Address, J. J. FINNEY, Sturgeon Bay, Wis. 221.

Douglas Anderson of North Cranston has taken a position as night clerk at the Rapids Hotel where he will remain until the Wisconsin University reopens.

Mrs. J. Weisen, Mrs. Mary Didier and daughters, Nellie and Estella, went to Minocqua Friday to visit their friend, Mrs. J. Wilson, who at one time resided here.

If you are troubled with dizzy spells, headache, indigestion, constipation, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well and keep you well. It falls get your money back. That's fair. 25 cents. —J. J. Reardon.

THE PRESIDENT AS A CRITIC.

The "Outlook" of August 12th contains a bright article by Theodore Roosevelt which reveals the President as a critic of poetry. The versatility of Mr. Roosevelt is gratifying and refreshing. One of the surest tests of a great man is his ability to do many things and do them well. Of all living Americans Roosevelt has most successfully met that test. In civil reform, in political strife, in civil administration, in military action, in diplomacy, in history and biography, in essay, in oratory, in arbitration, he has demonstrated his powers, and now he has discovered a little volume of poems by an obscure author, and, by judicious and appreciative criticism, has shown that, if not himself a poet, he knows what poetry is.

The age is materialistic. Mammon rules everywhere and has even preempted Parnassus. If we could climb that once delectable mountain we should doubtless find it plastered over with flaming posters, and where the Muses once sat, crowned with laurel and clothed with beneficence, the commercial agent has possession and rules supreme.

In the crowded thoroughfares of life there is little room for the poet, and the busy denizens of the world have little time for and less appreciation of poetry. If any man seeks martyrdom through starvation he can most effectively discount his existence by courting the Muses. Many have lamented the fact that there is today no recognized American poet. While that condition may be lamentable, it affords no occasion for surprise. In most things the people get what they want. Literature is no exception to the rule. In this as in other commodities the supply and demand coincide both in quantity and quality. Whether taste be pure or vitiated it will find its caterers. Genius and mediocrity alike await the hour when their public is ready and receptive. And if ever the immortal are to have successors it will be when there is an armistice in the mad struggle for wealth and power, and men have time to breathe a purer atmosphere and cultivate a higher life.

I have said that the age is materialistic. That is true, and yet the age is intensely literary. But it is an age of prose fiction. And there can be no better illustration of the assertion that demand and supply correspond in literature than the overwhelming flood of fiction that has deluged the country during the last few years. The relatively great number of novels taken from the public libraries, and the replete columns of the press reviews, prove that the supply of fiction is equal to the most insatiable demand.

But however hard and prosaic the age may appear, the poetic principle is by no means dead. Imagination is the essential element of poetry, and the very eagerness with which current fiction is read shows that the imaginative faculty is everywhere alive. True, we are not very discriminating in our choice of reading. We sadly mix the trash with the genuine article. But that is a matter of education. When public taste has been cultivated and elevated the quality of fiction will improve proportionately. And when that devoutly wished for consummation has been realized the way will be opened for the coming poet. That he will come there is no doubt. Some time there will be worthy successors of Longfellow, Whitaker, Holmes, Lowell, Poe, and the people will again delight in the effusions of poetic genius, and will realize that there is something in life more exalting than the sordid strife for wealth and power.

Wear-U-Well shoes are for men. H. Zander sells them.

PERSONAL MENTION

—J. Nick of Tomahawk was in the city Friday.

—O. A. Kolden returned from Chicago Friday.

—D. J. Cole returned from Grand Rapids Saturday.

—Miss Florence Gleason is visiting relatives in Antigo.

—Dr. Torrey of Minocqua was in the city Thursday.

—Pat Kanemake a business trip to Woodruff Tuesday.

—Mrs. R. F. Jilison and baby were up from Monks Sunday.

—Miss Rachel Dawson is the guest of friends in Tomahawk.

—Robert Hampton spent Sunday at his home in Ironwood.

—Miss Jessie Hanchett spent Thursday with friends in Tomahawk.

—Miss Tess McIntyre returned Saturday to her home in Antigo.

—W. H. Garsen was down from Minocqua on business Friday.

—Mrs. W. Baker of Chicago is a guest at the residence of Paul Browne.

—B. L. Horr left Thursday for Milwaukee to spend a few days on business.

—Ex-Senator D. E. Riordan of Eagle River was in the city Saturday.

—A. O. Dorwin of Minocqua made a business trip to Rhinelander Monday.

—A. J. Freeman transacted business in Woodruff and Minocqua Saturday.

—Mrs. Ed. Brazil of Bundy is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Guy Bloom.

—Patrick Stapleton has returned to his home in Bruva Vista, Portage county.

—Roy Lockwood visited this week with his friend, Leon Potter in New London.

—Mrs. Wm. Harrell was called to Wausau Friday by the death of a nephew.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Sullivan and son Minocqua were in Rhinelander Saturday.

—Mrs. James Morgan went to Haverly Thursday morning to visit relatives.

—Dr. Cutler and wife of Tomahawk were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Eibel.

—Thomas McDermott transacted business Saturday at Woodruff and Minocqua.

—Walter Brown returned Friday night from a brief visit with friends in Oshkosh.

—Miss Ira McMill left Thursday to visit her friend, Miss Maud Scott in Tomahawk.

—Miss Clara Johns visited last week with her friend Mrs. G. Manly of Tomahawk.

—Miss Mattie Abbott is the guest of her brother, Wm. Abbott in Wausau this week.

—Carl Krueger left Sunday night on a business trip to his former home in Green Bay.

—R. M. Balta of Antigo spent Sunday with his brother Robert and family of this city.

—Messrs. A. Lindgren and John Lind have returned from a two weeks visit in Ozama.

—Miss Florence Crosby is entertaining her friend, Miss Caroline Merkle of Wausau.

—Misses Fannie and Anna McQuillan and Alice Shae have returned to their home in Merrill.

—Mrs. A. J. Freeman has gone to Three Lakes to spend several weeks with relatives.

—Mrs. J. Hamilton of Wausau is in the city visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Feazel.

—Mrs. A. W. Knapp returned Thursday from Antigo where she had been visiting relatives.

—J. D. Cole, of Cole & Rogers, went to Manitowish Tuesday to spend a day or two on business.

—Mrs. C. J. O'Brien left Saturday night for Chicago to purchase her fall stock of millinery goods.

—Miss Sadie O'Leary returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit in the southern part of the state.

—Master Robert Cobban of Winona, Minn., son of Alex Cobban, is visiting with Rhinelander friends.

—District Attorney Geo. E. O'Connor of Vilas county visited his brother, Dr. C. H. O'Connor Friday.

—Walter Schoen of Minneapolis, who is employed at Monks, spent Sunday with Rhinelander friends.

—Mrs. M. H. Thompson and Mrs. Aug. Hauke returned Friday to Three Lakes after a visit at the Conway home.

—Miss Frances Coon returned Friday from Stevens Point where she spent two weeks the guest of the Misses Clifford.

—Robert Riley came down from Star Lake Thursday and departed the following morning on a business trip to Duluth.

—Mrs. Poche and two sons of Fond du Lac arrived in the city Saturday to visit with her daughter, Mrs. C. A. Carling.

—Dr. and Mrs. Thorpe of Antwa were in the city Thursday and Friday, guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Converse.

—Miss Meta Gast, who had been visiting her friend, Miss Grace Wilcox, departed Friday afternoon for her home in Ashland.

—Mrs. Oscar Ekholm of Antigo and Miss Anna Ekholm of Ironwood, Mich., spent Sunday with J. Segerstrom and family.

—Harry Schwright, manager of Mason & Donaldson's office, leaves Saturday morning to visit at his home in Stevens Point.

—Miss Mollie Burns left Saturday night on a two weeks' vacation to be enjoyed at her home in Wausau and with relatives in Chicago.

—Miss Martha Johnson, an Oshkosh young lady, arrived in the city Monday to visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Johnston.

—George Dorey of Grand Rapids, Mich., who had been visiting Rhinelander friends in several days, left Friday for Tolton to visit his brother, Ed.

All of the Fall Stocks of DRESS GOODS

Have Arrived at the Peoples' Savings Store

The Latest in Panama, Shepard Check & Mohair

In all Shades and Colors.

We are always at the front in our Dress Goods Department and carry the finest assortment in the city. The new "Gold Medal" Dorothy Dodd Shoes have also arrived. They are selling at \$2.00 and we guarantee them to equal any \$3.00 shoe on the market.

Call and see the new line of Pearl Belt Buckles that arrived yesterday

O. A. KOLDEN.

"Viking" for Boys and "Stein-Block" for the Men

Are the nobbiest and best made Clothing on the market today. We have them in the latest make up.

—Our new line of—

NECKWEAR

Fresh made up from samples in the latest fall colors is now in. Our lines are full of good things for comparison. Call and you will see the latest.

At Gary & Danielson's

LOADS OF LUMBER

Are constantly coming and going out of our yards.

Logs coming in by the train load from our camps, and lumber going out by the train and wagon load to our customers north, east, south and west.

We have a big stock of HIGH-GRADE LUMBER of every description, and no one in this town has been able to sell stock quite so good at our prices. When you have a job on hand let us figure on your supplies

Robbins Lumber Co. = Telephone 4-1.

Shirt Waist Suits

Are a vexation of spirit when done at home. We do them so that you can take pride in wearing them.

They look natty and you feel fashionably dressed.

You can't afford to take chances. Let us launder them and you are safe.

NOTICE. Strayed into my enclosure, a bay pony about one year old. Owner can have same by paying charges. HANS HANSEN, R. F. D. No. 1.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

C. J. MANGERTSON, Manager.

Wednesday Eve., August 30.

Wm. Owen & Company.

Seats on Sale at Kretlow's Pharmacy.

Rhineland Steam Laundry

Phone 93 Opposite Armory

Rhineland Iron Company, Agents.

\$125,000.00 - EACH YEAR - \$125,000.00

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NEW NORTH.

PAGE & CO., Publishers.
RHINELANDER. - WISCONSIN

THE NEWS OF A WEEK CONDENSED

SUMMARY OF MOST IMPORTANT
EVENTS AT HOME AND
ABROAD.

THE WAR IN THE FAR EAST

Progress of Peace Negotiations Between Russia and Japan—Foreign and Domestic Items of Interest Told in Brief.

THE PEACE CONFERENCE.

All hope of peace is abandoned by the Russian and Japanese missions. Both are unyielding on vital demands. Europe and America may unite in urging the czar and the mikado to make concessions.

A break in the peace negotiations was narrowly averted when the Sakhalin issue was brought up. The discussion was postponed. Diplomats believe the envoys will be able to effect a compromise, as both powers seem anxious to conciliate.

Russia's attitude in the peace conference is attributed to pressure brought on the czar by the Kaiser, who seeks to block Japan and England in their plan for controlling the far east by preventing peace.

Japan has redeemed every pledge by restoring Manchuria and the railroad to China, declares the Peking correspondent of the London Times.

A London Times correspondent says there now is no possibility of the present conference concluding peace. There is no common ground on indemnity, Sakhalin, interned ships or limitation of naval power questions.

YELLOW FEVER SITUATION.

The New Orleans yellow fever record to date is: Deaths, 176; total cases, 1116.

Eleven cases of yellow fever have been discovered at Mississippi City, Miss., and it is said the presence of the fever there has been kept a secret since July 20.

Two cases suspected to be yellow fever are reported in Indiana, at Crawfordville and near Michigan City.

New Orleans quarantine threatens to delay the opening of oyster season. A famine is in prospect. The grain export business is affected. The scourge is spreading.

Dr. Egan, secretary of the Illinois board of health, is apprehensive of conditions in the south, and believes extraordinary precautions will be necessary to keep yellow fever out of southern Illinois.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Czar Nicholas issued a manifesto calling for the election of a popular assembly in Russia, but continues to retain his autocratic power.

Federal supervision of insurance was the subject of a conference at Sagamore Hill between President Roosevelt and a number of leading insurance officials. It is expected that in his next message to congress the president will recommend the enactment of legislation providing for federal supervision.

A mass of limestone weighing thousands of tons, slid from a side of the quarry of mill A of the Lehigh Portland Cement company at Orndorff, Pa., burying 57 men, of whom 12 were killed and 6 injured.

Thirteen bodies have been recovered from the train which plunged through a draw into the Elizabeth river, near Norfolk, Va. Five persons are still missing.

A destructive tornado passed north of Wellfleet, Neb., destroying barns, crops, stock and stacks of hay. On one farm 26 head of horses were killed, and on another 26 head of cattle perished.

Frank Ward, foreman of a yard gang at the Pueblo (Col.) steel works, caused the death of his daughter Frances, aged 16, by forcing her to swallow a quantity of poison, and then committed suicide by the same drug.

Henry D. Davis, of Cleveland, O., was elected grand worthy president of the Fraternal Order of Eagles by the grand lodge in session in Denver, Col.

The Chicago man, who went to Plymouth, Mass., to see George L. Marsh, failed to identify him as the man wanted in Chicago in connection with the murder of William Hale in November last.

Scared by the escape of steam on a boat on a river in Alaska, six Indians jumped overboard and were drowned.

The known movements of money in the week's bank statement indicates a loss in excess of \$5,000,000 cash by the New York institutions, of which \$2,500,000 was in shipments to the interior.

Ambassador Tower has been asked to represent the United States at the international earthquake conference in Berlin.

Wong Kai Kah, Chinese imperial trade commissioner, comes to the United States to discuss the boycott and proposed a new exclusion treaty.

By a modified order President Roosevelt makes about \$5,000 more acres of public land subject to entry in the Utah Indian reservation.

Marshall Field, the Chicago merchant, will pay taxes on \$10,000,000 worth of property, \$2,000,000 being in personal holdings in his residence.

John D. Rockefeller's gifts are reported to exceed his income, and he is mentioned as a rival of Andrew Carnegie in the race for poverty.

The teamsters' convention at Philadelphia adjourned, after exposure of Chicago strike secrets. Chicago will be the next meeting place.

American Jews appealed to M. de Witte for their people in Russia.

While trying to rescue Frederick Churchill, who had waded beyond his depth when in bathing in the Mississippi river, near St. Louis, Miss Stella McMillen, of Festus, Mo., lost her life and Churchill was also drowned before assistance could reach them.

Mrs. Anne Woodall, who has just died at Newport, Ky., aged 92 years, was a native of England, where, soon after her marriage, she and her husband rode on the first steam railroad and witnessed the coronation of Queen Victoria.

A passenger train on the Home, Watertown & Ogdensburg railroad at Philadelphia, Jefferson county, N. Y., struck and killed Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Cross, of that village, and their daughter, Mrs. Chauncey Welch, of Chicago.

Leon Jacewitz, formerly a noted Russian musician, died in the Dayton, O., state hospital, aged 66 years. While touring the United States with an opera company 20 years ago, Jacewitz lost his mind, and with it went all knowledge of music.

Secretary Wilson upholds the 25-hour stock car law, saying changes already made are lenient.

Eight gambling houses in Milwaukee belonging to the trust were raided by District Attorney McGovern, over 150 inmates being locked up.

Hugh Watt, an English financier and former member of parliament, has been arrested, charged with having offered a detective \$25,000 to assist him in the murder of his former wife, who involved him in a scandal by her divorce suit.

Federal Judge Baker at Indianapolis decides that a public service corporation cannot give an option for the purchase of its plant in its charter and that a municipality has no power to enforce it.

The body of a man done to death as the result of a labor feud was found in a New York park. It had 22 stab wounds.

The people of all classes in Arizona are waging a strenuous campaign against the joint stock plan, and declare the attempt to merge their territory with New Mexico is extremely unjust.

H. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly trade report shows general prosperity in business circles.

Internal machines of a deadly character were sent to Jacob H. Schiff, the rich banker, and to the officers of M. Goggenheim's Sons in New York.

W. J. Jay, an artist, was perhaps fatally injured when his car at Buffalo left the track and landed in a creek.

The daughter of a French opera singer, starving, watched beside the bed of her dying father in New Orleans, and after her parent's death attempted suicide because she was penniless and alone.

Foreign trade in July was the heaviest on record, with large gains in both imports and exports over a year ago.

Joseph A. Thompson, brother of a multi-millionaire and a near relative of the Thaw family of Pittsburgh, committed suicide, leaving a letter accusing his brother of allowing him to starve.

Thomas W. Lawson has been sued with others in legal fight over possession of copper stocks said to be worth \$5,000,000.

The government's drawing for homesteads in the Utah Indian reservation of Utah, 100-acre sections which are said to be worth from \$5,000 to \$10,000, was begun at Provo, Utah, 2,000 persons winning.

Chairman Shonts denies that work on the Panama canal was stopped because of lack of funds, but says it was due to the necessity for doing preliminary work that had been neglected.

Walter P. Kraft, of Chicago, 22 years old, an Equitable Trust company clerk, is a fugitive, charged with stealing \$20,000 from his employers to speculate.

Returns in Norway show 353,200 votes for separation and 181 against.

John P. Muckler, a leading grocer of Cairo, Ill., and a colored employee, were killed by contact with a live wire in the former's store.

With \$10,000 in checks and cash belonging to Charles A. Stevens & Brothers, of Chicago, Gus Bolbs, a young employee of the firm, disappeared.

The reciprocity convention ended its Chicago session with the formation of a permanent organization to crusade for tariff revision under a dual schedule.

E. H. Conger, ambassador to Mexico, will be sent to China as the president's special envoy to overcome the boycott of American goods.

The Dramatic Order of Knights of Khorassan, which has been in convention in Detroit for three days, decided to hold its next session in two years at Colorado Springs.

Forest supervisors' examinations will be held under the direction of the civil service commission commencing about October 6 and lasting throughout the month in several of the western states.

A telegram received from Batavia, Dutch East Indies, reports an ugly outbreak of Achinese rebels, who attacked the Dutch post at Rambong, killing two officers and 22 men.

Confirmation of the report that the Marshall Islands were visited by a hurricane and tidal wave on June 20 has been received. One hundred lives were lost.

Dr. Austin Drake, of Springfield, Ill., won a 20-year contest for a \$2,000,000 estate in New York.

Five thousand idle workmen, armed with rifles, are roaming through parts of Spain. Many others seek jails to get food and shelter. Farmers and land owners ask the government for relief.

Congress of the Russian Union of Peasants, held in Moscow, demands universal suffrage, broader power for the proposed assembly, and the division of the state domain and lands owned by religious organizations among the people.

The meeting of the National Baptist convention, which was to have been held in Chicago September 12-13, has been postponed until October 2.

Fire that broke out in the heart of the business section of Bakersfield, Cal., destroyed ten buildings.

Walter Sanger Pullman, son of the palace car magnate, died in California from wounds suffered in a runaway.

Harry Lindley, deputy police commissioner of New York city, and Miss Evelyn Wilting, of Chicago, were killed at Pike's crossing, near Dennington, Va., when their automobile was struck by a train.

The navy department has been advised that James E. Smith, steaman gunner, under instructions at the torpedo station, was drowned while diving without a diving suit for a torpedo.

Rev. C. Lindell, pastor of the Swedish Lutheran church at Vasa, Minn., fell dead in a drug store.

From recent estimates made in California of the citrus crop for next year indications point to a record breaker. That there will be upwards of 25,000 carloads is certain, and the aggregate may reach 40,000 cars.

A dispatch to Honolulu by wireless telegraph from Hilo says that Hana, the Hawaiian wife of Kalua, a Chinese, gave birth to one child on last Thursday, two on Sunday, one on Monday, two on Tuesday morning and one on Tuesday night. All are dead.

An appeal to congress for the protection of postmasters in the conduct of post offices has been resolved upon by the Wisconsin Postmasters' association's convention.

Walter Stimpson, a well-known athletic authority and expert on rowing matters, died at Cambridge, Mass., after a long illness. For 14 years he was president of the New England Association of Amateur Oarsmen.

Mrs. Media Wells, a widow, shot and killed William Birch, to whom she was engaged to be married, at her home in Hutchinson, Kan., and then killed herself by firing three shots into her breast.

Never before, it is said, has such activity been witnessed in the erection of steel mills, furnaces and shops as is now being done in Pittsburgh and the Monongahela valley.

Three children of Enos Adkins, living on a small branch of Guyan river, near Hanger, W. Va., were drowned in a flood which swept that section.

John Jebeles in a fit of jealousy fatally shot Miss Lela McBride, aged 22, at Austin, Ala., and then fired a bullet into his own brain, dying instantly.

An attempt was made on the life of the empress of China as she was passing through the northwest gate of the city to her summer palace. Her assailant was dressed as a soldier, and was bayoneted by the guard.

Two men were killed, two fatally injured and eight others seriously injured in a collision of a Baltimore & Ohio Southeastern passenger train and a street car at Winton place, a suburb of Cincinnati.

An official account of the disturbances at Bielostok, Russian Poland, confirms the report that 40 persons were killed. Jews opened fire on the troops, who replied with volleys.

The police at Granmichele, Sicily, fired on strikers who were stoning them, killing seven and wounding a number of others.

A score of persons were more or less seriously injured in St. Louis as the result of a violent wind and rain storm.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson will ask congress to amend the law requiring the enclosing and feeding of live stock each 24 hours.

A census bulletin prepared by Prof. W. F. Wilcox, of Cornell, declares that the birth rate in the United States has been steadily declining since 1850.

The United Verde copper mine of Jerome, Ariz., for a controlling interest in which Senator Clark, of Montana, paid \$26,800, now ears for its owners \$900,000 a month.

Four persons were killed in one day while climbing the Alps.

Booker T. Washington, in a convention of negroes in Washington, declared the south is the place for the black man.

Vice President Fairbanks was orator of the day at the dedication of a monument to Ethan Allen, at Burlington, Vt.

The stable attached to the summer home of Craig Riddle, at Radnor, Pa., was burned. All of the horses and carriages were saved. The loss is \$10,000.

Bjornstjerne Bjornson criticizes the action of the Norwegian storking and declares for a republic.

The coroner at Cleveland, O., in his official report, says the night telegraph operator at Mentor, O., threw the switch that caused the wreck of the Lake Shore Twentieth Century Limited, in which 19 persons lost their lives.

Delegates from all sections of the country talked at the first day's session of the big Chicago trade convention in favor of a plan for reciprocity as a cure for the evils of American commerce.

The annual report of the interstate commerce commission says 10,946 persons were killed and \$115 injured in railway disasters in the United States during 1904.

Mrs. Harry McPherson Null, charged with murder in the first degree in having, it is alleged, poisoned her husband, a well-to-do farmer, and H. C. Keller, a farmhand, charged with aiding and abetting her in the crime, have been arrested at Pratt, Kan.

President Roosevelt, in a letter to the convention of the National Negro Business league in New York, says self-help is the hope of the black man and the solution of the race problem.

Dispatches received at the state department from China show that Shaghai is the only place where the boycott against American goods has assumed anything like a serious aspect. At Canton the movement has made some headway, but at other points it has not been successful.

The war department may soon order arrests, as the result of an expose showing that the government has been defrauded of \$150,000 on for contracts at the Schuykill arsenal.

Secretary Taft told Filipinos who asked for a promise of independence that self-government is far distant and the United States will brook no interference with plans.

Chief Collins, of Chicago, will send detectives to Brockton, Mass., where an attempt will be made to identify Chauncey Marsh as the slayer of Chauncey William Bates, of "Dove" murder mystery.

President Shea of the teamsters' brotherhood forced through an incorporation by the Philadelphia convention of the Chicago strike by the use of the gavel.

Former Statistician Hyde writes Secretary Wilson that he will return to America "as soon as possible."

Rose Pitonoff, aged ten years, of Boston, swam a mile in Dorchester Bay in 22 minutes.

Henry Sienkiewicz, the noted Polish author, was sentenced to confinement in his home in Warsaw for an indeterminate period because of attacks on Russian methods in the schools.

DEATH AND LOSS BY TORNADOES.

FARMER KILLED NEAR LANESBORO, MINN. AND CROPS ARE RUINED.

Homes are Wrecked in Many Places, and Stock Slaughtered by the Elements. Storms in Other Sections.

Lanesboro, Minn., Aug. 22.—The storm of Sunday night was severe in this territory, several points in southern Minnesota being hard hit. One man was killed and several people injured. Crops are reported to have suffered to a considerable extent.

Four farms were in the path of the storm near Pilot Mound, nine miles north of this place. T. Danielson, owner of one of the farms, was killed in his house, which was totally demolished. All of the buildings on his place were wrecked. Irer Haugen, who was at the Danielson home, was seriously injured. The other members of the Danielson family escaped unhurt.

The farm buildings belonging to William Cocker, Andrew Menes, and Frank Sanders were wrecked. Mrs. Mrs. Frank Sanders had her arm crushed.

The storm struck this section about 8 o'clock. Rain came down in torrents, the wind blew a terrific gale and vivid lightning illuminated the black sky, bringing terror to the residents of Lanesboro, Rushford and the surrounding.

Sacred Heart, Minn., Aug. 22.—A hurricane passed through this village last night at 8 o'clock, and all the grain in stacks in its path were blown down.

Il. Q. Aar's barn, three miles west of here was blown down, the horses and cattle being paniced in the debris. Three cows and one horse were killed. One barn here in town was blown down, and a good many fruit and shade trees were uprooted. About two inches of rain fell in 25 minutes.

La Crosse, Wis., Aug. 22.—Traffic on the Milwaukee and Burlington roads was completely demoralized by the storm. At Weaver, Minn., a large section of the Milwaukee and St. Paul tracks were carried away and mail trains are running over a temporary track and are from five to seven hours late.

Yankton, S. D., Aug. 21.—This city witnessed the worst storm within three years last night, which caused a heavy loss to crops in this vicinity. The wind blew at the rate of 56 miles an hour and the rain and hail came down in torrents.

Airship Stirs City.

New York, Aug. 22.—Thousands of persons witnessed a genuine trip of an aerial machine Monday that skimmed through the air with the grace of a bird. After rising to a height of about a quarter of a mile above the strait ship made a voyage of more than two miles and came back to earth almost on the spot where the navigator said it would land.

It was exactly 1:22 p. m. when the airship, with its inventor, A. Roy Knudsenhus of Toledo, at the helm in the huge egg-shaped balloon, left its anchorage in a vacant lot at Sixty-second street and Central Park west and four minutes later the ship landed gently on the greenward of Central park.

Drowned.

Jefferson, Wis., Aug. 22.—Frank Hall, his oldest daughter, aged fourteen, and his oldest son, aged twelve, were drowned in Clafish river, about two miles west of here.

Hall and his wife were on the shore fishing, while the two children were bathing. The girl was in distress, and the father rushed into the water to her rescue. He succeeded in bringing her part way to the shore, who said, "I can do no more," and sank.

The son went to their assistance, but he lost his strength and sank.

Teaches the King.

New York, Aug. 22.—Ralph Leo Ray of Lancaster, Wis., has begun his duties as tutor in the American language and customs to King Alfonso of Spain in the royal palace at Madrid. His letters to his parents, who reside here, declare that the process of introducing the youth to the idiom of Uncle Sam's language is progressing happily for both teacher and pupil.

Blown Up.

Winnebago, Minn., Aug. 22.—Two miners, named John Mansley and William Kolonkosh, were killed in Pit No. 4 of the Canadian American Coal and Coke company mines. They had fired an overcast blast and remained at a distance until the smoke cleared away. A large mass of coal came away and both men were buried beneath it.

Death on Railroad.

Washington, Aug. 19. The annual report of the interstate commerce commission, giving the railroad statistics for the year 1904, shows that the total number of casualties to persons on the railways in the United States was 91,201, of which 10,915 represented the number of persons killed and 80,286 the number injured.

Of the persons killed, 411 were passengers, and the number wounded was 2,111, or one person killed out of every 1,622,267 carried, and one injured out of every 73,223 carried.

Queer Suicide.

Iowa City, Iowa, Aug. 19.—Lars Peterson, a carpenter, committed suicide in a coffin which he made to order for himself. He went into the town and put the finishing touches on the casket. Then he attached a small rubber hose to a gas jet and turned on the gas. He lit the casket on the floor, got into it and stuck the other end of the hose through a small hole in the lid. He was asphyxiated in a few moments. His wife went to look for him and found him dead in the casket.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Crop Report Promising.

Madison.—Secretary J. M. True, of the state board of agriculture, has issued the following report on the condition of farm crops in Wisconsin: Practically all of the small grains in the southern division of the state has been harvested, and much of it is already in stack. A large part of the oats now in stock will be threshed without stacking. In the central and northern divisions probably 20 per cent. of the crop is not yet harvested, on account, largely, of continuous rains. Some threshing has already been done, and both yield and quality of grain are generally satisfactory. This is especially true of the oat crop, which promises a large yield of heavy grain.

Bomb for Governor.

Muskegon, Mich.—Orin Stielahof, a young farmer, reports here that he found an infernal machine, loaded with explosives capable of killing 20 men, in the Lake Michigan shore north of here and that it was addressed to Gov. La Follette of Wisconsin. Stielahof says he was walking along the beach near the Silver lake resort, 40 miles above here, when a white object almost buried in the sand attracted his attention. He pulled the object from the sands and found it to be a box a foot long, with "To Gov. La Follette, Madison, Wis., care of executive mansion," faintly inscribed on its top.

Capt. Olsson Dead.

Oshkosh.—Capt. Ole Olsson, twice postmaster of this city, prominent in its political and business life for many years, veteran of the civil war and the close friend and confidant of the late United States Senator Sawyer, is dead of apoplexy. The shock came Sunday evening. Capt. Olsson had not been feeling well for some time, but on Sunday, when he took dinner, as was his wont, with his daughter, Mrs. John Harmon, he remarked that he seemed to have regained his usual excellent condition as to health and that he was feeling better than he had for some time.

The News Condensed.

Portage.—Crazed with jealousy Carl Boeck, aged 22 years, killed his wife, aged 19 years, by cutting her throat and stabbing her in the back. He then tried to take his own life by jumping into the canal, from which he was rescued.

La Crosse.—For the second time in two weeks a jail delivery occurred here and Andrew Cunningham, third member of the Fay-Trainer gang of post-office robbers, is at liberty, and all the work done by United States officers in running the gang to earth has been lost.

Madison.—W. L. Tarter, of Chicago, tax commissioner of the Illinois Central Railway company, appeared before the state tax commission and argued for a reduction in the assessment of the property of his company in Wisconsin.

Menasha.—One of the most unique birthday celebrations ever held in the city, and possibly in the entire state, took place here at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mackin, in this city. Four generations were represented at this gathering and the most notable feature is the fact that each representative of a generation was born on the same day of the month of August.

Janesville.—Francis Davis and wife, of Footville, this county (colored), aged 108 and 105 years, respectively, have commenced action against Fred and Julia Wells to recover possession of the farm on which they live, claiming that they were persuaded to sign away the property.

La Crosse.—A secret agency supposed to be the Law and Order league, recently organized, began a campaign against the police department by mailing to hundreds of citizens believed to be interested in reforms charges against Chief of Police Byrnes.

Appleton.—Mrs. Hulda Rohloff, widow of William Rohloff, late street commissioner of Appleton, whose dead body was found in the basement of the city hall seven months ago, has instituted suit against the Lutheran Aid society for the payment of a \$2,000 life insurance policy, which the organization has declined to pay, alleging the deceased came to his death by his own hand.

Plainfield.—The wife of Louis Zwer, a well-known farmer of Plainfield, choked to death in bed.

Ashland.—Mrs. James McSherry, aged 27 years, committed suicide by taking morphine.

Marquette.—The next encampment of the Sons of Veterans of Wisconsin will be held in Marquette at the time the encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Racine.—Housewives of Racine have been weighing pound packages of butter and claim that every pound falls short several ounces. It is said that the butter is made in Racine county and there are threats of arrests.

Kenosha.—The coroner's jury called to investigate the death of Hubbard Strupp, whose body was found in the lake, has returned an open verdict assigning no cause for the death of the man.

Union Grove.—Farmers near here fear a mad dog has been among their stock and bitten a number of horses. The horse of Joseph Whitley, a contractor, was suddenly attacked with hydrophobia, and will have to be killed. Two other horses show signs of the rabies.

Racine.—Mrs. C. Thompson, mother of Willis C. Thompson, the young man who left with Albert Gunderson, murdered at Cheshyee Wells, Col., has received a letter from her son. It is dated in Kansas and tells of how Albert Gunderson left his job and started for Denver. This shows that Thompson was not a fellow victim of Gunderson.

La Crosse.—The La Crosse city council has demanded the resignation of City Engineer Frank C. Powell, alleging misconduct of office. The call for his resignation is the result of the recent charges of irregularity made by Alderman John Downt. Powell is the plaintiff in a sensational suit against L. P. Philip for alienation of his dead wife's affections. Powell says he will not resign.

Kenosha.—The Chicago & Milwaukee Electric Railway company will not attempt to build a line into Kenosha to connect with the line running between Chicago and Milwaukee.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

SOME INTERESTING CHATTER FROM NATIONAL CAPITOL.

PAY IN NAVIES OF WORLD

American Jackies Get More Than Those of Other Navies—Cleaning the Capitol Building—New Electric Lights.

WASHINGTON.—Compared with men of other navies in the world the American jackies have a pretty good time and receive high compensation.

The pitance that some of the foreign services receive for their services is pitiful, and then the allowances made to the enlisted men do not compare with those of the enlisted men in the United States navy.

A table recently prepared by the English Navy and Record gives the following cost of maintenance of an enlisted man in four of the big navies of the world: In the United States navy it is \$565; in the English navy, \$500; in the French navy, \$350, and in the Russian navy, \$250, or only half that in the English navy and less than half that in the United States navy. Under the head of maintenance is included pay, clothing, food and allowances.

An estimate of the pay received by men and petty officers in the American navy can be formed by taking the pay roll of one of the battleships. There is the Maryland, for instance, which is one of the latest battleships to go into commission. She has 21 enlisted men, of whom 25 per cent. are petty officers. The lowest wage paid is \$18 a month and the highest \$54.75. Seven of these petty officers receive more than \$75 a month. There are 17 more who get over \$70 and less than \$75; four who receive more than \$60 and less than \$70; 25 more than \$50 and less than \$60; 23 more than \$40 and less than \$50; 134 more than \$30 and less than \$40; and 123 more than \$25 a month.

No record battleship can compare with that for the pay of its enlisted force, and this does not include the extra pay and allowances such as are received by seamen in charge of holds, qualified gun pointers, who get from \$2 to \$10 to their regular pay and five dollars a month to the gun captains.

A man on the retired list of the navy gets three-fourths of his active pay, and it is possible for enlisted men to obtain homes with better facilities than the average wage worker in other lines.

Renovating the Capitol.

FOR the first time in a great number of years the rotunda of the capitol is being thoroughly renovated. The accumulation of dust in this magnificent structure has been so deep as to hide many of the beauties of the fresco and other decorations.

In some places the black dust was four to six inches deep. In other places it was only a few inches deep. All this accumulation had to be scraped away before the work of painting the huge dome could begin. Ever since congress left the capitol last March a force of men have been at work on the rotunda, and a more thrilling sight than a half dozen painters and cleaners at work sitting on frail seats suspended by ropes from the upper part of the dome could not be imagined. It makes one dizzy to look up at these workmen with nothing between them and the floor of the dome, 153 feet below, except a slight board attached to two ropes suspended from the rim of the dome.

PECK'S BAD BOY ABROAD

The Bad Boy and His Dad Climb the Pyramids—The Bad Boy Lights a Cannon Cracker in Ramesses' Tomb—They Flee from Egypt in Disguise.

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK,
U.S. Governor of Wisconsin, Former Editor of "Peck's Bad Boy," Author of "Peck's Bad Boy," Etc.

(Copyright, 1902, by Joseph B. Bowles)
CAIRO, Egypt.—My Dear Old Geeser: I broke off my last letter in sight of the pyramids, when I was left alone on the desert, my jackass having stampeded with the camels, on account of my fireworks, and I presume you think I was all in, but I got to the pyramids before the stampeded caravan did. I saw a car coming along, and I just got aboard and in ten minutes I was at the base of the big pyramid, and the camel with dad on between the humps, was humping himself half a mile away, trying to get there, and the other camels, with the Arabs, were stretched out like horses in a race, behind, and my jackass was right next to dad's camel, braying and occasionally kicking dad's camel in the slats.

There were about a hundred tourists around the base of the big pyramid, all looking towards the stampede of the camels, and I told them my dad, the great American millionaire, was on the runaway camel in advance, and asked them to form a line across the trail and save dad, but when the camel came nearer I was ashamed of dad. He had his arms around the front hump of the camel, and he was yelling for help to stop his menagerie, and his legs were flying in the air, and every time they came down they kicked a hole in the side of the camel.

Well, sir, I thought dad was a brave man, but he blatted like a calf, and when the camel stopped and went to eating a clump of grass dad opened his eyes, and when he saw that the procession had stopped he rolled off his camel like a bag of wheat, and stuck in the sand and began to say a prayer, but when he saw me standing there, laughing, he stopped praying, and said to me: "I thought you were blown up when that jackass kicked the rear of dynamite. You have more life than a cat." Now, get a hustle on you and we will climb that pyramid, and then quit this blasted country, and dad sat down on a hummock and began to pull himself together, after the most fearful ride he ever had. He said the camel loped, trotted, galloped, single-



WANTED HIM TO PAY FOR THE CAMEL.

footed and shied all at the same time, and when one hump was not jamming him in the back the other hump was kicking him in the stomach, and if he had a gun he would shoot the camel, and the Arabs, and beat up the show.

By the time dad got so he could stand up without leaning against a pyramid the Arabs came up and they all talked at once, and drew knives, and it seemed as though they were blaming dad for something. We found an interpreter among the tourists, and he talked with the Arabs, and pointing to the camel dad had ridden, which was stretched out on the sand like he was dead, he told dad the Arabs wanted him to pay for the camel he had ridden to death, and founded by letting it drink a wagon load of water, and then entered in a race across the desert, and the interpreter said dad better pay, or they would kill him.

Dad settled for the camel for a hundred dollars, and a promise of the skin of the camel, which he was going to take home and have stuffed. Then a man who pretended to be a justice of the peace had dad arrested for driving off a walk, and he was fined \$10 and costs for that, and then all the Arabs struck him for money for one thing, and another, and when he had settled all around and paid extra for not riding back to Cairo on the camel, we got ready to climb up the pyramid. Dad said he wouldn't ride that camel back to Cairo for a million dollars, for he was split up so his legs began where his arms left off, and he was lame from Genesis to Revelations.

But I never saw such a lot of people to pray as these pirates are. Just before they rob a man they get down on their knees on a rug, and mumble something to some god, and after they have got you robbed good and plenty, they get down and pray, while they are concealing the money they took from you. Gee, but when I get home I am going to steer the train robbers and burglars onto the idea of always being on praying grounds.

Well, I told dad he hadn't better try to climb up the pyramid, that I would go up, 'cause I could climb like a goat, and when I got up to the top I would fire a salute, so everybody would know that a star-spangled American was on deck, but dad said he would go up or quit the tourist business. He said he had come thousands of miles to climb the pyramids, and sit in the shadow of the spinks, and by giner he was going to do it, and so we started.

Well, say, each stone is about four feet high, and dad couldn't get up without help, so an Arab would get up a stone ahead, and take hold of dad's hands, and two more Arabs would get their shoulders under dad's pants, and shove, and he would get up gradually. We got about half way up when dad weakened, and said he didn't care so much about pyramids as he thought he did, and he was ready to quit, but the guide and

Shall We Speak the Truth or a Lie?

By DR. GEORGE F. SHRADY,
New York Specialist.

say truth would be uncivilized in the extreme and unchristian.

The motive of truth is to save people, and when it can be available there is wisdom in its use. It is perfectly right to suppress the truth when you want to tell a patient he is going to die. Suppression is helping him along and giving him courage.

Contrary to morality, people wouldn't understand the truth in its naked aspect. Truth is to be told when it does good and suppressed when it does harm. It is a wicked thing to destroy one's faith in humanity, and the human system contains a great deal of recuperative tissue to adapt itself to the ordinary agitations of life, but I doubt if the amount is adequate to endure the shock or injuries of one day's truth telling. A large percentage of our insane asylums are now filled with people suffering with melancholia who at some time in their lives have been the victims of a disagreeable truth when wholly unprepared to receive it.

Truth telling, practiced with an improper spirit would neither benefit the individual nor the community and whether told in New York or elsewhere would certainly find a disastrous end.

some of the tourists said we were right near the entrance to the great tomb of the kings, and that we better go in and at least make a formal call on the crowned heads, and so we went in, through dark passages, with little candles that the guides carried, and up and down stairs, until finally we got into a big room that smelled like a morgue, with bats and evil looking things all around, and I fell creepy.

The guides got down on their knees to pray, and I thought it was time to be robbed again. I do not know what made me think of making a sensation right there in the bowels of that pyramid, where there were corpses thousands of years old, of Egypt's rulers. I never felt that way at home, when I visited a cemetery, but I thought I would shoot my last roman candle and fire my last giant firecracker right there in that most solemn, and take the chance that we would get out alive. So when the tourists were lined up beside a tomb of some Ramesses or other, and the guides were praying for strength and endurance, probably, to get away with all the money we had, I picked out a place up toward the roof that seemed full of bats and birds of ill omen, and I sneaked my roman candle out from under my shirt, and touched the fuse to a candle on the turban of a guide who was on his knees, and just as the first fire ball was ready to come out I yelled: "Whoop-la-much-a wano, a pluribus unum," and the fire balls lit up the gloom and knocked the bats gaily west.

Holy jumping cats, but you ought to have seen the guides, yelling Allah! Allah! and groveling on the floor, and the bats were flying around in the faces of the tourists, and everybody was simply scared out of their boots. I thought I might as well wind the thing up glorious, so I touched the tail of my last giant firecracker to the sparks that were coming out of my empty roman candle, and threw it into the middle of the great room, and when it went off you would think a cannon had exploded, and everybody rushed for the door, and we fell over each other getting out through the passage towards the door.

As the first to get out on to the side of the pyramid, and I watched for the crowd to come out. The tourists got out first, and then dad came out, puffing and wheezing, and the last to come out were the Arabs, and they came on their hands and knees, calling to Mr. Allah and every one of them actually pale, and I think they were conscience-stricken, for they began to give back the money they had robbed dad of, and an Arab must be pretty scared to give up any of his hard-earned robberies. I think dad was about the maddest man there was, until he got some of his money back, when he felt better, but he gave me a talking to that I will never forget.

He said: "Don't you know better than to go around with explosives, like a train robber, and fire them off in a hole in the ground, where there is no ventilation, and make people's ears ring? Maybe you have woke up those kings and queens in there, and changed a dynasty, you little idiot." The rest of the crowd wanted to throw me down the side of the pyramid, but I got away from them and went up on top of the pyramid and hoisted a small American flag, and left it floating there, and then came back to where the crowd was discussing the explosion in the tomb, and then we all went down the side of the pyramid.

The guides got their nerve back after they got out in the air, because they wouldn't help dad unless he paid them something every stone they helped him climb down, so when he got down he didn't have any money, and hardly



I WAS ASHAMED OF DAD MYSELF.

any pants, because what pants the Arabs said tears were worn out on the stones, so when he showed up in front of the spinks he was a guide, and he bought a turban of a guide, and sawn off it and wound it around him in place of pants. I was ashamed of dad myself, and it is pretty hard to make me ashamed.

We went back to Cairo on the camels, and what do you think, that dad came with the caravan going back to town, 'cause we saw him out of the car window with the hair wore off where dad kicked him in the side. The tourists say the Arabs have that camel trained to die every day when they get to the pyramids, and they make some tenderfoot pay for him at the end of each journey. Dad is going to try to get his money back from the Egyptian government, but I guess he will never realize or his claim.

Well, sir, after dad had doctored all night to get the camel rheumatism and spinal meningitis out of his system, we took a trip by boat on the Nile, and saw the banks where the people grow crops by irrigation, and where an English syndicate has built a big dam, so the whole valley can be irrigated, and I tell you it will not be long before Egypt will raise everything used in the world on that desert, and every other country that raises food to sell will be busted up in business, but it is disgusting to take a trip on the Nile, 'cause all the natives are dirty and sick with contagious diseases, and they are lazy and crippled, and beg for a living, and if you don't give



DAD IS DISGUISED AS A SHEIKH.

them something they steal all you got. You are in luck if you get away without having leprosy, or the plague, or cholera, or fever.

So we went back to Cairo, and there was the worst commotion you ever saw, about my fireworks in the tomb. The papers said that an American dynamiter had attempted to blow up the great pyramid, and take possession of the country and place it under the American flag, and that the conspirators were spotted and would be arrested and put in iron as soon as they got back from a trip on the Nile.

Well, sir, dad found his career would close right here, and that he would probably spend the balance of his life in an Egyptian prison if we didn't get out, so we made a sneak and got into our hotel and bought disguises and are going to get out of here to-night, and try to get to Gibraltar, or somewhere in sight of home. Dad is disguised as a sheik, with whiskers and a white robe, like a bath robe, and I am going to travel with him as an Egyptian girl till we get through the Suez canal.

Gee, but I wouldn't be a nigger girl only to save dad. Your innocent.

HENNERY.

ENGLISH OF FOREIGNERS.

Their Efforts at Mastering the Language Are Oftentimes Very Indicrous.

The struggle of foreigners who have put their faith in dictionaries to account for "English as she is spoke" in New York are sometimes funny, says the Times.

An educated young Italian asked an American who spoke his language why the dictionaries were so badly made.

"There are two expressions which I hear constantly," he said, "and neither of them is in any dictionary I have looked into. They are 'abetcha' and 'idono'."

His American friend pondered for a season, and then, with a cheerful smile, told him that "abetcha" stood for "I bet you," and "idono" was short for "I don't know."

"But why," said the Italian, "when a person is leaving, do you call 'saloon' after him? I can't understand it. I thought at first it was a joke, to insinuate that I was going to a saloon. But they call it after women, too."

"Your 'saloon,' my boy," replied the American, "is simply 'so long,' that is New York dialect for adieu, adieu, adieu, or Wiedergesehen, farewell, or good-bye."

When red hair makes its appearance on a human head all lakewarmness is at an end. It is either loved or loathed. Its admirers, with artists in the van, are almost hysterically enthusiastic. They call it golden, though the gold that comes out of the earth is not often exactly that shade. A red-haired woman is sure of a success in some quarter, however plain her face or insignificant her figure. The detractors of red hair say it is a sign of bad temper or immorality or both, and therefore to be scrupulously avoided.—Queen.

Very Likely.

"We thought," said the reporter, "that you might care to say something about these charges against you."

"No," replied the crooked public official, "I believe that 'silence is golden.'"

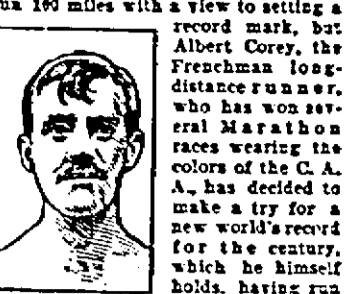
"Well," replied the reporter, "perhaps the public might believe it's merely gilt in this case."—Cathyle Standard and Times.

One Not Enough.

The average girl believes in affidavits—and lots of them.—N. Y. Times.

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

Seldom has any athlete attempted to run 100 miles with a view to setting a record mark, but Albert Corey, the Frenchman long-distance runner, who has won several Marathon races wearing the colors of the C. A. A., has decided to make a try for a new world's record for the century, which he himself holds, having run the distance when



Albert Corey.

French army six years ago in the fast time of 16 hours and 22 minutes. He wants a crispness to the atmosphere, he says, when he makes an attempt at the mark, and, accordingly, will wait until October before setting himself to his task. The run will be made in the vicinity of Chicago over roads on which he has been running almost daily for the last seven months. For more than a year Corey has been training with the hope of lowering the 100-mile mark. He started one month before the Olympic games last summer, and has been running from five to 30 miles daily since that date. Diet and sleep have little to do with his work. He has no set diet, has no hobbies about eating, and lives on only two meals a day, although he manages to stow away enough eatables on these two meals to last him for the 24 hours. "There is no use in a man confining himself to any certain article of food," he declares. "I eat whatever I like, and it agrees with me. I like meat, especially when it is cooked rare, and I like eggs. I eat four or five eggs every day. I never take soap, and seldom eat vegetables. I live mostly on meat and wine. Wine if of the right kind, builds a man up, and I drink lots of it. Beer is not so good. I drink it only once a day. I do not like to sleep very long. I am never in bed more than seven hours at the most, and I generally average about five and one-half or six hours' sleep a night. I get up every morning at four o'clock and run over to the Chicago stockyards, where I work. Eight hours' sleep is unnecessary, and I believe that it weakens a man more than it strengthens him." Corey is 23 years old, and is five feet eight inches in height. He is said to be one of the best proportioned and most ideally built athletes that ever ran on Marshall field, at Chicago.

George Edward Waddell, better known as plain "Rube," is without a shadow of a doubt the most eccentric character that ever graced an athletic field. He has during his career on the diamond furnished more food for sensational stories and as the same time caused more gray hairs to



G. E. Waddell.

terprising managers than any other man who wore a uniform. His antics while with Pittsburgh four years ago were harmless at first, but as the season progressed he would time and again fall to appear when advertised to pitch. Upon one occasion Rube was missing, and a hunt finally located the big twirler standing on a box in front of a ten-cent side show exhorting the crowd to come in and see the wonderful cherry cat. Mark finally induced him to return to the fold, when all went well for a while, until one afternoon a spectator in the grand stand made some disparaging remark to the big pitcher, who threw the ball on the ground, jumped into the grand stand, grabbed the offender by the neck, and hustled him out. He was arrested for that, but the case was settled out of court. Another time, when pitching against Baltimore, Rube called in the outfielders and sent the infielders to the bench, and struck out the next two batsmen. Upon another occasion he failed to turn up and was found on a vacant lot pitching a game for a schoolboy team, and refused to go to the ball park until he had struck out the side. At Cape May he was billed to pitch against the seashore nine, but did not like the job. To get away from the task he walked out to the edge of the pier and deliberately fell overboard. When he was hauled out of the water he laughed at his rescuers.

His experience on the stage in "The Saint of Gull" was one unbroken chain of adventures. He persisted in coming on at the wrong time, seldom knew his lines, and insisted in occupying the center of the stage at all times. The management was at last compelled to put Rube's trunk on the street and refused to let him enter the theater. After this experience he tried his hand at the butchering business, and after he had mangled pound after pound of choice steaks, chops and roasts he was once again cast adrift. Driving a hack was his next venture, but after he had ruined two or three good horses and scared the wits out of at least a half-dozen passengers he lost his job.

There has been no raiding or racing at Delmar race track, St. Louis, the track having been temporarily closed by order of the stockholders of the Delmar Jockey club.

For the third time in four years the Egan twins—Chandler and Walter E.—have engaged in their favorite stunt at Glenview, Ill., dividing the western golf championship.

Manager Frank G. Adee of the Chicago National league club has been granted an indefinite leave of absence by the officials of the club.

Woman Swims at Eighty.

Pat 39, Mrs. Mary Frankie, a guest in a hotel at Seaside station, Rockaway Beach, claims the distinction of being the oldest woman bather in that resort. Monday she donned an ordinary bathing suit, and plunged into the ocean with as much vim and swam about as if she were less than two score of years. Mrs. Frankie is an expert swimmer, and the pretty girl bather envied her as she swam out far beyond the lifeboats, heedless of the big rollers which swished her about and at times promised to carry her far out to sea.

A LESSON IN MANUAL TRAINING

PRACTICAL POINTS FOR BOYS WITH AMBITION AND GENIUS.

Directions for Making a Tabourette, for Use as Footstool, Plant Stand or Seat—List of Stock Needed—Working Plans in Detail—Glue Jointing—Directions for Preparing Glue.

BY JAMES RITCHIE,
(Instructor in Woodworking and Pattern-making, Armour Institute of Technology, Chicago.)

(Copyright, 1902, by Joseph B. Bowles)
This simple article of furniture—the tabourette—is made in a great variety of forms, and is used as a footstool, a plant stand, or a seat. The design shown in Fig. 71 will be found very attractive and the mechanical construction is not at all difficult.

The size of the top is 20 by 12 inches, and the height 16 inches. It should be made of quartered oak, and the most difficult part of the work for the beginner will be to properly smooth the large surface of the top and ends. To do this first plane out all planing-machine markings (made by the rotary action of the planer) and then with the wood scraper remove all roughness and torn places which remain after planing.

That this style of construction may be better understood, we give in Fig. 72 an end view at A and also a direct side view at B, from which it will be seen that the stretcher passes through and through the ends, and is keyed fast

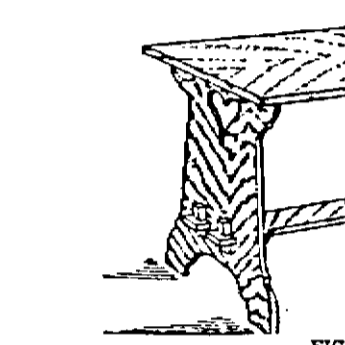


FIG. 71.

on the outside by means of two wedges in each end.

The top is fastened on by screws passing through the cleats shown, on the inside of the ends, just under the top.

The stock list for this tabourette is as follows:

1 piece 20x12x1 1/2, or 2, Top
2 pieces 12x12x1 1/2, Ends
1 piece 12x12x1 1/2, Stretcher
1 piece 12x12x1 1/2, Cleats
1 piece 12x12x1 1/2, Wedges
The top and also the stretcher will need scraping and sandpapering on the upper side only, but the two end pieces must be finished up equally well on both sides. In Fig. 72, at A, we have

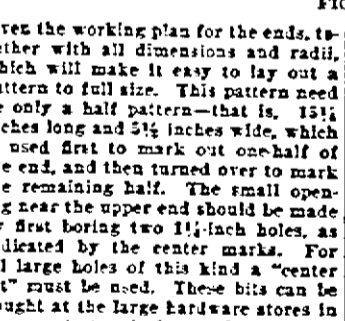


FIG. 72.

given the working plan for the ends, together with all dimensions and radii, which will make it easy to lay out a pattern to full size. This pattern need be only a half pattern—that is, 15 1/2 inches long and 5 1/2 inches wide, which is used first to mark out one-half of the end, and then turned over to mark the remaining half. The small opening near the upper end should be made by first boring two 1/4-inch holes, as indicated by the center marks. For all large holes of this kind a "center bit" must be used. These bits can be bought at the large hardware stores in sizes up to two inches, and often even larger. They must be kept very sharp (being sharpened with a file), and they bore smoother and cleaner than any other kind of boring implement.

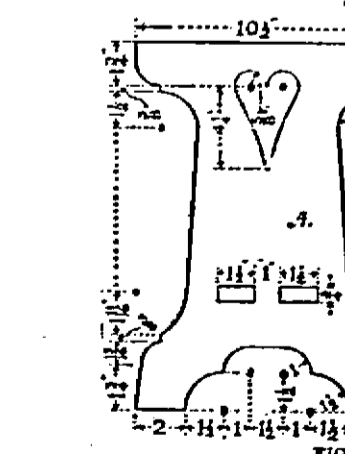


FIG. 73.

After boring the holes the lower part of the opening is cut out with a compass saw.

The double mortises for the stretcher must also be bored out two 1/4-inch holes for each—and then squared out and finished with a chisel.

When boring through and through, not only with the auger bit, but also with the center bit, do not bore through from the first side, but as soon as the point of the bit can be felt coming through turn the piece over and finish the hole from the opposite side. In this way all tearing and splintering of the surface by the outgoing cutters of the bit will be avoided.

The working plan by which the stretcher can be laid out is shown at B (Fig. 72), and great care must be taken to fit the tenons closely to the mortises in the ends.

In Fig. 74, at C, the manner of fastening the cleat to its upper part of the end is illustrated.

It must first be fitted with three

screws 1 1/2-inch, No. 11, as shown. It is then removed and glued, after which the screws are driven down firmly into place. Four 1/4-inch holes are bored in each cleat to receive the screws, which will connect the ends with the top. These screws must also be 1 1/2-inch, No. 11, and all screw heads must be countersunk even with the surface of the cleat. The positions for both sets of screws are shown at C. The details for the wedges are shown at E and at F. Care must be taken in fitting these

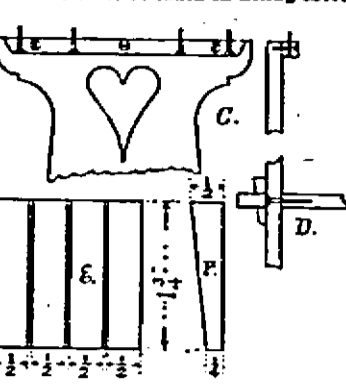


FIG. 74.

wedges to their mortises, for if driven too hard the tenons will be split, or the end of the tenon beyond the wedge will be driven out. For this reason it is claimed that the construction shown at D is very much stronger than the former. In this no tenons are made on the stretcher, but instead four long, heavy wood screws are used (2-inch, No. 12), and the wedge blocks and wedges are made separately and put on as ornaments only, in the manner described for the magazine rack, Figs. 63 and 70.

Glue Joints.

When making the tabourette described above, no difficulty will be

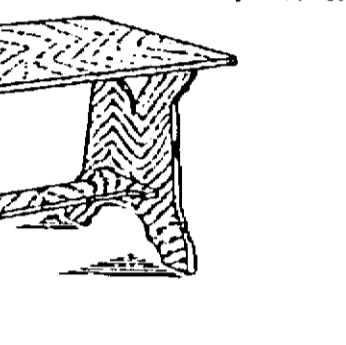


FIG. 75.

found in obtaining common sawed oak of sufficient width for the top and ends. If, however, the wish is to use 1 1/2-inch sawed oak, it will seldom be found wide enough for such purposes, many of the most beautiful boards being only from 7 to 19 inches in width. In such cases it becomes necessary to joint and glue up the larger pieces out of narrower strips, and for this purpose the best grades of cabinet glue only must be used. A glue of the grade of the "Peter Cooper's No. 9," costing from 18 to 22 cents a pound, will always, when properly prepared, give satisfactory results.

When preparing the glue the regular

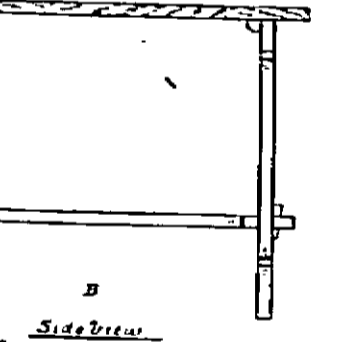


FIG. 76.

glue pot, made for this purpose, and sold in all large hardware stores, must be used, and, as each successive reheating and boiling lessens its adhesive qualities, a greater quantity than is likely to be used in two or three days should not be cooked at one time. For gluing the glue joints spoken of above, fresh glue should always be used when possible. A glue pot of small size, say one pint, or even less, will be found large enough for all small jobs of work.

No rule can be given for the relative quantities of glue and water to be used, some grades of glue requiring less water than others. As a general rule, pack the glue firmly in the glue pot, say half full, and add sufficient cold water to cover it. Fill the outside kettle with cold water and boil until the

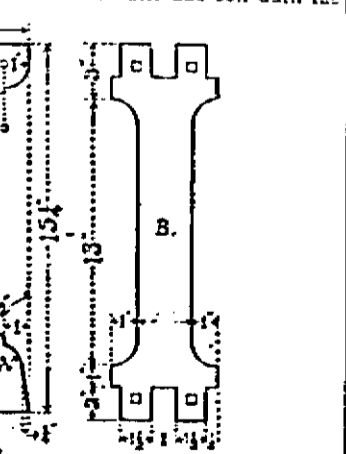


FIG. 77.

glue is thoroughly cooked, so that it will run smooth and clear from the brush or paddle. It should run freely without returning and gathering in clots or bunches at the end of the paddle, but must not be so thin as to be watery and weak. If the glue is too thick, no amount of pressure with the clamps will bring the two glued surfaces, or edges, into close contact, and if too thin there is danger that the joint will not hold. Remember that cold water must always be used when starting to cook the glue, but after it is cooked use hot water only for thinning.

When preparing the wood do not fail to have the two edges fit to each other with perfect accuracy, then place them in the clamps and adjust the screws, or wedges, using sufficient pressure to see that the joint will fit closely. Now remove the clamps and brush on the glue, losing no time in replacing the clamps, because from the moment the glue touches the surface of the wood it will

begin to chill and thicken, and if chilled before the two edges are brought into close contact the joint will not be strong or good. When possible use screw clamps, because of their easy adjustment.

When wedge clamps are used, if there is extra space, fill in by using an extra block or strip of wood at the edge opposite to the wedges.

When there is room, two or more clamps should always be used, and if the board has a tendency to spring up and out of the clamps, put a clamp on each side of the board, in which position it will be held straight or flat both ways by the clamp bars.

Cold glue (Le Page's) may be used to advantage by the beginner for the joints which are used on the tabourette ends above mentioned, for mortise and tenon connections, and, indeed, wherever nails, screws or other means are used to reinforce and strengthen the connected pieces, but it is not strong enough for making glue joints.

FACTS ABOUT FIREWORKS.

What the Stars Really Are and Where "Celebration Fire" Gets Its Varied Colors.

The art of making and using these articles is known as pyrotechny, an art which is so old that its origin is obscure, but which China and Japan developed ages ago. It was not, however, until the fourteenth century, says the Chicago Daily News, that fireworks became known to western nations, although Greek fire had been used in European warfare for a long time before that date. Fireworks were used in a public pageantry in Europe, according to the records, in 1358. The steady development of fireworks in Europe was due to the Florentines and for a long time the Italians maintained their supremacy in this field.

In roman candles the stars or balls of fire are made up of gunpowder ingredients, mixed with light-giving materials, compacted into hard masses by the aid of gum or shellac. These rest on loosely confined layers of granulated gunpowder, interspersed between well-compacted masses of slow burning composition, all inclosed in the usual cardboard case. The stars are hollow and provided with a piece of quick match, with which they are fired. When the candle is lighted the priming powder is inflamed and this sets fire to the composition, or "dark fire," which slowly burns with the production of flame and sparks until the stars are reached. Then the grain of gunpowder upon which it rests is ignited, burns rapidly and expels the star with a loud report.

To produce the colored fire, metal filings are added to the gunpowder composition; steel filings for brilliant fire or cast iron filings for Chinese fire. Copper filings give a greenish tint to the flame; zinc filings give a fine blue color; powdered magnesium, a dazzling white light, amber, colophony or common salt afford a yellow fire. Lampblack produces a very red color, with gunpowder, and a pink with niter in excess, and is used for making golden showers. Verdigris imparts a pale green; sal ammoniac, a palm tree green; barium salts, a grass green; potassium persulfate, a whistling sound; camphor, a very white flame and aromatic fumes.

Torpedoes or "throw-downs" are generally compositions of chlorates or chlorates and sulphur, with gravel to give the device weight, all wrapped in tissue paper. Some genres have invented a firecracker of compressed air to take the place of the present giant crackers, which contain dynamite.

POINTS ABOUT TORNADES

Season of Their Prevalence, Their Development and How to Escape Them.

It is now the season when that part of the United States immediately east of the Rocky mountains, and especially the great central plain, is subject to the visitation of terribly destructive storms frequently called cyclones, but more properly tornados.

The usual season is from April until July, inclusive, although the storms sometimes occur much later, says Youth's Companion.

All storms are cyclones. The ordinary cyclone develops slowly, covers a large area, moves slowly, and disappears only after many hours or days. The tornado is sudden and extremely violent, moves in a narrow path, and is quickly over. Tornados are seldom more than 500 yards wide, and often are not more than 20. Minutes frequently to a few miles in length and usually to a hundred or so, but capable of terrible destruction during their short working day. The motion is spiral, in a direction opposite to that of the hands of a clock, and upward. The velocity has never been accurately measured.

The case of a tornado is supposed to be the successful attempt of a layer of dry-heated air to force its way up through a layer of cool, moist air which overlies it. The sudden uprush creates a vacuum, toward which the surrounding air rushes from every direction. It takes a whirling motion for the same reason that a considerable body of water whirls when it begins to escape from the outlet in a kitchen sink.

Tornados usually, although not invariably, travel from southwest to northeast, just as do ordinary storms. The United States weather bureau declares that it is seldom possible to predict them and never possible to prevent them, but gives certain general rules for safety which may be followed by one who sees a tornado approaching. They are:

1. Stand facing the advancing cloud, and if it is coming straight toward you, flee to the right.
2. Take refuge in the lowest available structure, a cellar or cave, if possible; otherwise
3. Throw yourself on the ground and cling to a stake or stump.

For the comfort of those who live in a tornado country it may be said that scientists have estimated the chance that any given square mile will be visited as coming only once in a thousand years.

His Constitutional Right.

Mrs. Ferguson—George, how do you like my strawberry shortcake?
Mr. Ferguson—I refuse to answer, Laura, on the ground that my answer might incriminate me.—Chicago Tribune.

